MAINE FARMER.

AGRICULTURE MECHANIC ARTS GENERAL INTELLIGENCE &c.

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OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, OUR BROTHER MAN

The Merino Sheep Speculation.

The history of speculations, if fully and faithfully written, would make a curious and interesting volume. Almost every branch of business has been more or less subject to it, and sometimes the passion for it has run so high, that it resembled *mania* more than any thing else; indeed all excesses of this nature may be considered a species of epidemic insanity.

Even the plain common sense, and, as some would have it, dull, plodding avocation of the farmer has more than once, since our day, been invaded by it; as in the Merino speculation—the Multicaulis speculation, to say nothing of the minor operations in China tree corn and Rohan potatoes.

We were quite young when the Merino speculation commenced, but we well remember with what enthusiasm and energy it was entered into by farmers and others. Unlike many other excesses in trade it was not wholly disastrous to the country. Indeed it is somewhat doubtful if the country at large has not been richly benefitted by the fever that was lighted up at the time, which induced the importation so largely of some of the best flocks of Spain. Individuals, however, suffered immensely by the fall in prices, and many were completely ruined in fortune, so recklessly did they plunge into it.

It commenced during the war with England. When the war commenced, we were almost entirely dependent upon England for woollen manufactures. The war put a stop to all intercourse with that country. It was a perfectly prohibitory tariff, and of course we had no other alternative than to go to work and manufacture such articles ourselves. The New-Englanders commenced the business. At that time the wool raised among us was a coarse variety. A few Merinos had been imported previously by Humphreys and Livingston of Connecticut and New York, but had not been increased much, nor was their existence generally known.

As we before said, manufacturing had been commenced, pretty extensively, considering the amount of capital and skill, and in 1815, soon after the treaty of Ghent, when it was found that sheep could be imported safely, a gentleman of Boston imported a few from Spain, and it was found that if this quality of wool could be successfully grown among us, we could have within our own borders all that was needed to supply our manufactures, and enable us to compete with foreigners. The wool brought a dollar per pound.

A writer in the New-York Atlas, some time since, gives some of the following particulars which will be interesting to those who feel a curiosity respecting this matter. The sheep first imported into Boston, in 1815, he says were so thoroughly and completely imbedded in tar, and every other offensive article, that, although their fleeces were of the finest texture, it would have been very difficult to prove it. But the very offensive appearance of the sheep seemed to imbue them with a mysterious value, that rendered them doubly attractive. It was said that the introduction of these sheep to the United States, would enable our manufactories, then in their infancy, to produce broadcloths, and other woolen fabrics, of a texture that would compete with England and Europe. Mr. Clay was consulted in reference to the sheep; and he at once decided that they were exactly the animals that were wanted.

The first merino sheep sold, if I recollect right, for fifty dollars the head. They cost a dollar in Andalusia! The speculation was too profitable to stop here; and before a long period had elapsed, a small fleet sailed on a sheep speculation to the Mediterranean.

By the end of the year 1816, there probably were one thousand merino sheep in the Union; and they had advanced to twelve hundred dollars the head.

Before the autumn of that year had passed away, they sold for fifteen hundred dollars the head; a lusty and good looking buck was worth two thousand.

In New England, in the year 1817, the speculation, in consequence of the surplus importation, began to decline; but it steadily and rapidly advanced throughout the western country. Kentucky, in consequence of the influence of Mr. Clay's opinion, was especially benefitted.

In the month of August, 1817, I saw a merino buck and ewe sold for eight thousand dollars; and even that was deemed a small price for the animals. They were purchased by a Mr. Long, a house builder and contractor, who fancied he had, by the transaction, secured an immense fortune.

This Mr. Long was actually rabid with the merino fever; and, in proof of it, it is only necessary to relate a single anecdote. There resided in Lexington, and not more than a mile distant from Mr. Clay's villa of Ashland, a wealthy gentleman, named Samuel Trotter, who was, in fact, the money king of Kentucky, and who, to a very great extent controlled the Branch of the Bank of the United States. He had two sheep, a buck and an ewe, and Long was very anxious to possess them.

Long often bantered Trotter for the sheep, without success; but one day the latter said to the former, "If you will build me such a house on a certain lot of land, as I shall describe, you shall have the merinos."

"Draw your plans," said Long, "and let me see them." The thing was done; and Long eagerly engaged in the enterprise. He built for Trotter a four story brick house, about fifty feet by seventy, on the middle of an acre of land, finished it in the most approved modern style, and enclosed it with a costly fence, and handed it over to Trotter for the two merino sheep! The establishment must have cost fifteen thousand dollars.

Months before the establishment was completed, the price of merinos declined gradually; and six months had not passed away, before they would not command twenty dollars!

Mr. Long held on to them till they had reached the par value of any other sheep, when he killed them, made a barbecue, called all of his friends to the feast; and whilst the "goblet went its gid'dy rounds," like the ruined Venitian, he thanked God that he was not worth a ducat! He was ruined; and soon after died of a broken heart.

Maine Pomological Society.

A meeting of this Society was notified to be held on Tuesday last. The meeting was very thinly attended, and adjourned over to the first Tuesday of November next.

Specimens of apples were presented as follows:

Eight varieties of native or seedling apples from the orchard of Benjamin Robbins, in Winthrop. One of them was a very excellent early fall apple, in flavor resembling the Porter, and well worth propagating. Two other varieties were considered worth propagating, though being winter apples, they could not be so well judged of now.

J. H. Hartwell, Esq., of Augusta, presented good specimens of the Porter, well grown, fair, and of the usual excellent flavor. Also another very fine apple which he designated as "Harvey apple." It is however different from some apples cultivated in this neighborhood as Harvey.

We would say to the members of the society, who reside near the place of meeting, that it is desirable that they should feel a little more interest, and attend the meetings whenever they possibly can; and also bring such specimens of fruit as they may deem worth the trouble.

We are aware that there is no *direct* emolument in devoting a half a day once a month to this cause, but yet it will be doing good in a quiet and pleasant way.

The effect of the labors of the Society thus far, though feeble and somewhat desultory, have been good. A spirit has been roused in many to cultivate good fruit, who never thought much about it before.

Many good native apples have been brought forward that were not known, and the existence among us of some varieties of high repute made more generally known. Some have been corrected in the names which they had given to fruit which they had been cultivating, thinking they were what they were not. Every body is interested in the culture and propagation of good fruit. Would it injure any body to become more acquainted with the different varieties, and to give their aid and what influence they might have to improve and multiply the fruits in their neighborhood? Certainly not; and yet there is very great apathy and want of spirit in this matter among the the citizens of Augusta. How many pears are there probably raised in this village, or what great amount of choice fruits do we find here? We grieve to say it, but probably a great deal less than can be found in any other town of like size and pretensions.

A New Kind of Attraction. Dr. David B. Slack, of Providence, (R. I.,) has published an article in the Boston Med. Journal on a subject which he styles "*sensitive attraction*," or that kind of affinity which causes plants or parts of plants to take a certain direction, also causes climbing plants to lean toward a support, and when it reaches it to twine around it, and climb upon it. Beans, hops and many other plants exhibit this phenomenon which he attributes to a peculiar attraction, to which he has given the above name. This attraction, he thinks, (to use his own words,) is coexistent with the essential wants or necessities of the plant or tree. Their roots are attracted downward, their seminal leaves upward, each part obeying a law of attraction varied by its organization or essential wants.

Written for the Maine Farmer.

Importance of Manure.

Mr. Editor:—It is generally admitted as an established fact, that manure is the basis of all good farming. Certainly it is, that however skilful the agriculturist may be in the general management of his farm, if he becomes inattentive upon the subject of manures, he will never meet with the highest degree of success. We may talk of the compost heap, and we may applaud the practice of turning under the grass-stubble or the green dressing to enrich the soil, but particular attention should be paid nevertheless to animal manure. The farmer will do well to inquire into the best methods of increasing the amount of his crops of hay and other fodder with a view to increase the quantity of animal manure upon the farm. He should not forget that fodder produces manure, and that manure again reproduces fodder; hence, the greater the amount of produce consumed upon the farm, by, we will say, the most profitable stock, the more solid, certain and lasting will be his prosperity.

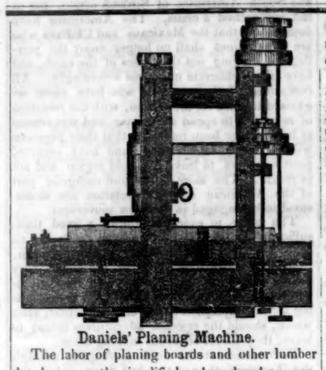
The farmer who sells his hay and all of his corn, year after year, will in due time be in perhaps as unenviable a condition as a bank deprived of the benefit of the famous "yellow dust."

We should endeavor to manage animal manure aright. The farmer who has plenty of room in his barn would be laughed at if he should propose to put his hay into stacks; so the agriculturist who suffers his manure to lie in the barn yard through the summer without a layer of muck, loam or the like, to prevent loss from drainage, and another to prevent loss through exposure to the sun and air, is quite as unwise. We should have especial care that the hovel floor, the floor of the hog-pen, &c., are so planned and arranged, that they may be easily and expeditiously removed; then, if we occasionally shovel in earth or some suitable material, the urine of the animals may be saved, which proves a valuable auxiliary to the growing crop. Let us have a first rate hog-yard, sloping from all sides towards the centre, even if it cost a number of days' work in digging and shaping the ground.

Some are in favor of building sheds or digging barn cellars for the preservation of manures. Certainly we have not as yet enough of the right kind of knowledge in reference to the management of manure and agricultural matters in general. Intelligence will prove the foundation of the prosperity of our country.

J. E. Rolfe.

Rumford, Sept., 1849.



Daniels' Planing Machine.

The labor of planing boards and other lumber has been greatly simplified and rendered comparatively easy by the application of machinery, by which water, steam, or horse-power is put in requisition to effect it. The amount of planing which one man can do, by merely directing the machine and applying the power right, compared with what he can do in the old way, by pushing the Jack-plane and Jointer, is very great.

There have been several patents obtained for improved planing machinery, operating in different ways. The above cut gives a sectional view of Daniels' planing machine; one which has come very generally into use. By it any plane surface, whether of board, plank, or timber may be planed smoothly and made straight. Indeed, they may be more completely straightened or jointed in this way than by hand, as the uniform motion of the machinery is always the same, or more uniform than man can carry his hand.

We have no information what number of feet can be planed per day by it, but it must be very great. We believe they give universal satisfaction as a valuable labor saving machine, and are coming into general use.

By reference to our advertising columns it will be seen where they can be obtained in this vicinity if wanted.

Written for the Maine Farmer.

Hedges or Live Fences.

Friend Holmes:—Much inquiry has been made, of late, concerning the utility of hedges, the best plant for this purpose, and the mode of rearing.

Now I am aware that this is a *thorny* subject, one which requires a good degree of energy to *penetrate*, and therefore do not choose to attempt it myself; yet a strong desire to see it progress, also a hope that this may elicit some valuable experimental knowledge from others, prompts me to sketch the following, it being the result of some experience and observation, together with some information from those who are skilled in the science.

First, in regard to the utility of hedges, the question is asked, Will it pay! This may be answered in part by referring to Downing, who says, "Counting the value of the plants (Buckthorn) in the commencement at five dollars per thousand, the entire cost of the hedge at the end of the sixth year, including planting, cultivating and shearing in the best manner, would here be about seventy-five cents a rod; which for an everlasting fence, and one of so much beauty, we think a very moderate sum."

Even this will doubtless seem to be an extravagant price for a *bush* fence, to some of the venerable old settlers, who have cleared the 'bush' for us, and who still look upon stone-walls, posts and rails or boards as the *sine qua non* for enclosing lots. True, the latter are almost indispensable where a moveable fence is desired, and particularly where the Yankee spirit of change prevails; but for the permanent fence between farms, along the highways, or around yards and gardens, one which is proof against quadrupeds and bipeds, and against lawless marauders, who are altogether too numerous at the present day, a hedge is an excellent protection; and when properly trained, it combines strength, beauty and durability.

Secondly. What is the best plant for a hedge? Perhaps this question will be decided by the next generation; that is, the best plant for our climate and soil. Experiments have been made with nearly a score. The Buckthorn, Hawthorn, Newcastle thorn, Washington thorn, Honey locust or Three-thorned Acacia, (Gleditschia triacanthos,) Prim or Privet. Hemlock and Cedar, and Arborvitæ, for evergreens, and the Osage Orange, (Maclura aurantica,) have been used to some extent in various parts of the country. I have been told that the latter succeeds admirably at the West, (Iowa and Illinois,) and that they are now planting them out extensively. It is said to be rather tender for this climate.

I was informed that a gentleman of Brookline once ordered twenty thousand hedge plants from England, such as were best adapted to our climate, and received twenty thousand *Barberry bushes!*

We are now rearing hedges from the Acacia, and Buckthorn, (Rhamnus *catharticus*,) and feel confident that both will succeed in good situations, and where proper attention is bestowed, but in point of hardiness, dwarfish nature, and durability, the Buckthorn seems destined to retain the highest character as a hedge plant. It will flourish from the wilds of Siberia to the "sunny regions." Perhaps it may not present so fine an appearance as the Hawthorn, which is so highly prized in England, but for this climate the Buckthorn has certain qualities which will give it a preference over most other plants.

Thirdly. The mode of rearing. It is important to have the ground well prepared by manuring and pulverising deeply. A trench should be opened of sufficient depth and width, to give the plants *room*. The plants should not be over two years old, and those of one year's growth are preferable. The tops are now to be cut off two or three inches from the root; the root should also be trimmed, one-fourth of the length of fibres may be cut off.

The best hedges are usually formed by setting in a double row, thus, ⁘⁘⁘ the rows being ten or twelve inches apart, and the plants one-half this distance in each row. To facilitate setting, two lines may be drawn along the trench, and the plants dropped in outside, the whole length; the earth is next carefully placed around them and pressed down. The ground must now be kept in good condition by frequent hoeing and manuring. If this is properly attended to, not one in five hundred will fail.

The hedge being now fully established, will require an annual pruning or clipping. In one year from setting, cut the plants down to within six or eight inches of the ground; and each succeeding spring they should be cut back, leaving twelve or fifteen inches of the past year's growth, until it has attained a suitable size. It is all important to obtain a good base, otherwise the hedge will present a coarse and meagre appearance. When the hedge has attained the desired height and form, two clippings each year are necessary to keep it in neat order.

Will those who have had experience in this business, give information of their method and success, through the columns of the Farmer?

S. N. T.

Vassalboro', 9th month, 1849.

Ploughing and Rolling with Wheels to the Plough?

Dr. Holmes:—I have a field, say of 30 acres, to plough, which is free from stones and stumps. Now would it not be a good plan for me to plough with wheels, having a wide tire, and thus press down the furrow, and save rolling? If so, how much more strength will be required to plough with wheels, than without them? By answering the above questions, you will greatly oblige

A Down East Farmer.

Augusta, Sept. 22, 1849.

Note. It is generally conceded by those who have ploughed by means of a plough attached to wheels, that it requires much less strength of team than without the wheels. We cannot vouch for the truth of this statement from any experience we have had with wheels attached to a plough, nor do we know that any very definite experiments have been tried with any apparatus that would show the difference in draught, if any there be. As it regards rolling the furrow with the wheel, we think it must be a pretty broad tire. It ought to be broader than the furrow turned over or it would press or roll only a part of it. It *seems* to us that a roller drawn across the furrows, or if drawn lengthwise of them, would press more effectually and completely than any thing else. Ed.

Leached Ashes.

Mr. Holmes:—Will you or some of your numerous contributors inform me what is the value of leached ashes, which have been used in the manufacture of soap, when compared with other manure? How much are they worth on sandy land, in proportion to other manures?

I am an unlettered man, but would be thankful for any information upon this subject.

A Young Farmer.

North Providence, R. I., Sept. 26, 1849.

Note. It is difficult to tell what is the value of leached or unleached ashes on sandy lands, compared with other manures, as we have no data based on well conducted experiments, established with a view of testing their worth in that respect. That they are valuable on lands that are destitute or deficient of the earths and alkaline substances which they contain, the practical experience of all farmers abundantly prove. Our correspondent will find an interesting report on this subject in Dr. Jackson's Report on the Geology of Rhode Island. Ed.

How to Enlarge Vegetables. A vast increase of food may be obtained by managing judiciously, and systematically carrying out for a time the principles of increase. Take, for instance, a pea. Plant it in very rich ground, allow it to bear the first year, say half-a-dozen pods only, remove all others; save the largest the following year, and retain of the produce three pods only: sow the largest the following year, and retain one pod; again select the largest, and the next year the sort will by this time have trebled its size and weight. Ever afterwards sow the largest seed, and by this means you will get peas, or anything else, of a bulk of which we at present have no conception.

Etherizing Bees. The Agricultural Gazette recommneds the stupefaction of bees by the fumes of ether, introduced into the hive by a tube, preparatory to taking the honey.

Rocks, Stones, Clay, &c. The use of stone and rock upon sandy land is not sufficiently appreciated by farmers. Stone in dry weather protects land from drought, by condensing the atmosphere upon their surfaces, in consequence of being of a lower temperature. Rocky, mountainous lands never suffer from drought, and stony lands suffer less from drought than lands free from stone; the difference will plainly be seen in the increase. Clay is very useful on sandy land; it retains the moisture,—and sand on clayey land adds to its warmth and fertility. Farmers would be great gainers in the increase of the products of their lands, by carting clay upon sandy land and ploughing it in, and *vice versa*. Salt, mixed with clay, and thrown upon dry soil, attracts moisture, and will be found to a certain extent very useful. In many sections of the United States dry lands are found with swamps and bog meadows interspersed; these swamps and meadows have been accumulating the wash of these lands for ages, retaining it in a cold, wet state. If this is taken out, dried, and mixed with clay, salt and lime, in suitable proportions, and thrown upon the surrounding dry land, it will be found a most useful and valuable manure. I have examined some of this description of swamps and meadows, and have found them underlaid with beds of clean gravel and sand. Stones around the roots of fruit trees are found very useful. The large red ants are very useful and valuable on many farming lands, and in gardens. They destroy great quantities of vermin that prey upon vegetation. Birds also do great good, and legislative enactments should be made to protect them from being destroyed. The intelligent farmer will, on a little examination and enquiry, be convinced of the correctness of the facts and opinions set forth and expressed in this brief paragraph.

[Exchange.

Experiment with a wheat plant. In 1795, in Herefordshire, Eng., a man planted a single grain of wheat, and as soon as it had fairly rooted took up the plant, divided it into several parts, and transplanted each. When reaped it was found to produce 137 heads, containing an average of 80 grains to the head. The total produce of this single grain was 10,991 kernels. Most of the straw was seven feet high.

Penobscot Cattle Show.

The cattle show of the Penobscot Agricultural Society was held at Levant, on Wednesday, the 26th of September. The weather was very fine, and the attendance of people very large. The show of stock was not as large as usual, although the quality was very fine. Farmers quite too generally feel an unwillingness to make the necessary sacrifice on their part in driving their stock to the Fair, unless in cases where they feel quite confident of securing a profit in the way of a premium. Now the real profit arising from exhibitions of this kind is not to be found in the amount of premiums awarded, so much as in the general impetus which they give to improvements in stock raising and in culture. This general improvement profits the whole community—elevates the entire profession, and is an advantage to the whole community of all professions and callings.

The specimens of household manufactures, of the needle and loom, and the varied useful and ornamental arts in which the women of our county so eminently excel, were both numerous and rich, and prove that the industry and skill at the fireside have been well directed. It was fortunate too, that the committee, Messrs. J. O. Tilton and B. B. Brown took the matter in hand to display the articles in this department in order to enable all to examine them for themselves. The church in which they were exhibited gave ample room and scope for this, and the taste shown in the arrangement could not but be satisfactory to those whose gentle arts contributed so much to the brilliancy and interest of the occasion.

The butter and cheese made a good show. The dairies of our county were never better represented.

The show of poultry and horses, of swine, &c. justly received many commendations.

On the whole, from what was exhibited and from what we know might have been exhibited, we feel assured that Penobscot county has already arrived at no mean eminence as an agricultural county. It is improving. Farming pays better than formerly. The houses, barns, fences, fields and pastures have, year by year, an improved appearance—orchards are being planted and others coming into bearing, and there is much to encourage us all in the progress of the greatest of all human arts—agriculture.

We hope it may become the fashion for every practical farmer in the county to become a member of the agricultural society, and then for each of them to load up a cart—the farm cart, with specimens of his crops, and his fruits, and his implements—hitch on the team, and offer the whole for exhibition at the annual show. This would be an exhibition which would command the attention of the whole county, and make it useful beyond expression to all who are practically interested in the elevation of the art of farming in our good county. [Bangor Courier.

Waldo Cattle Show.

The Cattle Show and Fair of the Waldo Agricultural Society, was held at Belfast, on Tuesday of last week. The following brief notice of the Fair, we copy from the last number of the Belfast Signal:

"The show this year was better in some respects than last. There were a larger number of valuable horses, and also of cows and calves, but not so many valuable oxen. There were a large number of calves of valuable breeds of great beauty, which promises well for future stock, and shows that a spirit of improvement in this particular is widely diffused. The large number of valuable bulls presented a striking contrast with what could have been produced a few years since in this county. Some good sheep of various breeds and crosses of breeds were presented. Of the breeds of swine, there were the Bedford, Suffolk and African, some of which were very valuable. We noticed some new varieties of poultry, which put the old-fashioned hens altogether in the shade. The different towns from which stock was submitted to the fair, were Thorndike, Montville, Unity, Searsmont, Freedom, Appleton, Lincolnville, Belfast, Waldo, Brooks, Searsport, Prospect, Frankfort, Monroe, and Knox.

The products of the field, dairy, &c., were not exhibited in so great profusion as last year, but there were many fine specimens. The apples, potatoes and corn were very fine. There was one basket of potatoes which looked like the products of the time before the rot appeared. Some of the butter was very superior. There were some large and beautiful grapes. The Taylor squash, presented by Mr. Rich of Frankfort, was big enough to be the father of all squashes. It weighed 152 pounds, and was about three feet in diameter.

The exhibition of manufactured articles was unusually small. We noticed an ingenious cheese press. Mr. McGrath's gold digger attracted much attention. A neat buggy wagon, manufactured by Treadwell & Manafield, was much admired.

The collection of articles in the ladies' department was not so large as that of last year, but there were some fine specimens of female handiwork, consisting of carpets, hearth-rugs, flannels, and some pieces of embroidery and ornamental work.

On Tuesday evening, Rev. Mr. Fletcher delivered an interesting address before the Society in the Unitarian Church. The subject, as he stated it, was "Matters and things in general pertaining to the Agriculturist." He spoke of the antiquity, dignity, and necessity of agriculture. His recommendations, in order to ensure success in this vocation, were appropriate and useful. First of all, the farmer should observe the utmost order in all his arrangements. He should not attempt to cultivate more land than he can improve well. He should endeavor not only to make himself practically acquainted with his art, but scientifically. No person had better opportunities to render himself a man of intelligence than the farmer. Mr. F. advocated the necessity of establishing an Agricultural School. He threw out many useful hints and practical suggestions, which our limits forbid us from noticing."

Shetland Ponies. The prices at which Shetland ponies are sold in their native isles, varies from 5 to 10 pounds each.

AGRICULTURAL ODE.

BY HON. GEO. LUNT.

When erst, by Eden's guarded gate,
The parents of our race
Beheld the darkening prospect spread
O'er Nature's unknown face;
Though all was lost that crowned before
The Garden's glowing soil,
Earth blessed our Mother's fostering care,
Our Father's manly toil.

But simple thoughts and lighter wants
Their frugal days revealed,
Who drove the plow, by Tubal wrought,
Across the primal field,
Content, if seed-time's vernal hope
And harvest's jocund smile,
Repaid our Mother's fostering care,
Our Father's manly toil.

The Ages roll,—the Nations fade,
Where Earth's primeval plain
Ungrateful clasps the golden sun,
And drinks the silvery rain;
While lands, that hail the Western skies,
Glow, like the virgin soil,
That crowned our Mother's fostering care,
Our Father's manly toil.

These fields around, that once but felt
Some desert rover's tread,
Bloom blushing with the summer rose,
Or bear the bounteous bread;
And here we bless the fruits and flowers,
As when Earth's natal soil
First cheered our Mother's fostering care,
Our Father's manly toil.

Fair Science now, from distant lands
And isles, that gem the main,
For us combines her starry stores,
To gladden all the plain;
'Till barren hills like Eden smile,
Before the untried soil
Had claimed our Mother's fostering care,
Our Father's manly toil.

And thus let Art and Labor's train
Their glorious course pursue,
While blade, and ear, and perfect corn,
The rolling years renew:
And all the curse a blessing prove,
That made Earth's primal soil
Require our Mother's fostering care,
Our Father's manly toil.

Salting Stock.

The following article we copy from the Genesee Farmer. It was written by J. H. Beech, M. D., of Gaines, N. Y.

"The animal system has no power to create any of the elements of flesh, organized tissue, or salutary secretions. But the organs of nutrition and assimilation have wonderful power to modify the chemical constituents of the animal body, into a part of that body, when they are supplied. Healthy, perfect animals cannot be raised or kept, unless all the various chemical constituents of bone, meat, fat, &c., are furnished in food or drink, or in the atmosphere they breathe. Combinations of gluten, starch, oil, &c., found in the food of herbivorous animals supply much of the material for organized tissue and fat, and abundance of carbon for the purposes of respiration. But a variety of mineral substances are equally necessary, to wit: phosphorous for the formation of nervous tissue, bones, white and yolk of eggs, and milk. It is furnished in the grasses and seeds of plants. Sulphur exists in flesh, eggs and milk. It is found in most spring and river water, and in some plants with their ozotized compounds. Lime is a well known ingredient in the animal structure. It is equally abundant in the vegetable kingdom, and in all hard water. Iron is a "*sine qua non*" in red blood, animal flesh, yolk of eggs, and milk. It is supplied in some water and in many vegetables.

"Common salt is no less important in the animal economy. It is contained in flesh, in the egg, in milk and other fluids. It is a combination of muriatic acid and soda. The first named is essential to the gastric juice, making it a ready solvent of many substances which would otherwise be useless for the purpose of assimilation. Common salt is scarcely found in plants, except such as grow in salt marshes, salt licks, or sea water. This deficiency must be supplied. Instinct and appetite impel wild animals to seek such marshes and licks, where they choose the raw material in the most concentrated form they can find it. Domestication prevents animals from obeying this desire, and renders it our duty and interest to mingle it with their food or treat them regularly with this luxury, as their actions prove they esteem it.

"By the advice of some old farmers I have fed my pigs with salt freely and regularly, especially while fattening, for four or five years; and am satisfied that it is of great service in giving permanency to the appetite and solidity to the flesh—besides being well paid for expense and trouble in grateful grunts and smacking chops."

To make tomato catsup. For two bottles of catsup, take a peck of tomatoes, wash and slice them up, put them into your kettle and simmer them until they get into a boil; then strain or press them thro' a hair sieve, by pressing them with a wooden ladle or the hand, so as to rub the pulp or meat of the tomatoes through, leaving nothing but the skin and seeds behind; then put the juice thus pressed through the sieve again into your kettle; then take one-half teaspoonful of cloves, half teaspoonful of cinnamon, and quarter of a teaspoonful of black pepper, and pulverize the whole in a mortar; tie the spices in a thin muslin bag, and put it in the kettle; add half a teaspoonful of salt, and boil slowly until there is about two bottles of the catsup in quantity left; then let it cool and bottle it; place corks *loosely* in the bottles, and let it remain two or three days when you must put a teaspoonful of brandy in each bottle, taking care not to let the bottle be fuller than just up to the mouth of the neck; cork tight, seal, and put the catsup away.

Warts on horses. In the Cultivator of September 15th, I noticed a communication of G. Powers, wishing to be informed of something that would cure the warts upon his horse, as also your remarks thereon; and would say to him, that by the application of spirits of turpentine, the warts will be entirely removed. I have a mare which, one year ago, had her nose completely covered with warts, and by the application of turpentine three or four times, they were removed. I have since tried it on cattle, and find it equally as good as for horses. When it is used to remove warts from cows' teats, it is best to apply it when they are dry; and to heifers, before they "come in." It is easily obtained, easy of application, and sure in its effects. Try it, friends.

[Boston Cultivator.] C. A. Rallion.

Fall Ploughing.

Mr. Editor—I believe it to be of great importance to have greensward broken up in the fall. The cool weather then gives strength to our teams, so that they can perform the same work in less time; besides, it being a season of comparative leisure with the farmer, time is not so valuable as in the spring. Another advantage of fall ploughing is, many kinds of soil are brought into a suitable condition for crops with less labor. By the action of the frost, clayey and other compact soils are more thoroughly and uniformly pulverized than they could be in any other way; and if the ploughing is performed in September, or by the 20th of October, which I think is the best time, the fermentation which the turf undergoes will do much towards destroying or lessening the strength and vitality of the roots of grass.

I am confident that lands are generally improved by deep ploughing, and more especially so in the fall. Unless the land has formerly been ploughed remarkably deep, the plough should run so as to turn up from one to two inches of subsoil, or soil that has never been brought to the surface. Many farmers, I am aware, do not approve of breaking through what is termed the "hard pan;" but experience has led me to believe that, in the end, the productiveness of the surface soil is usually improved by being mixed with subsoil; and when it lies upon the surface for some length of time, as is the case when ploughed in the fall, it absorbs fertilizing elements from the atmosphere, and under the influence of frost, light, and air, a chemical change is wrought that adds to the fertility of the soil. By shallow ploughing in the fall, I think more is lost than gained as it regards fertility. It is only when soil is brought to the surface that has not been acted upon by air, light, and frost, that its productiveness will be increased by fall ploughing.

The fertility of much of our light soil, in my opinion, might be permanently augmented by deep ploughing. It is very essential for the successful cultivation of nearly all crops, that the soil should be a deep one. In such soils, the roots will be more extended and multiplied; and this must necessarily give a more vigorous growth to the plant. And then, again, crops grown upon a deep soil are far less liable to be injured by drought or wet weather. The roots will penetrate and draw a supply of moisture from the earth long after it is denied it from the clouds; and when it is excessively wet, the earth will drink up the water, when in light soils it would flood the roots of plants; and for the same reason deep ploughed lands are much less liable to be washed and gullied.

It is my usual practice to plough old lands, intended for wheat or oats, in the fall. It can be done then with less expense, and I sometimes wish to get in such crops before the frost upon all parts of the land is sufficiently out to admit of ploughing.

Greensward broke up in the fall should be rolled and harrowed. Unless the ground is very smooth, rolling will be necessary to prevent the harrow from inverting the sod; and the principal benefit of harrowing is to fill up the interval between the furrows, and thereby prevent the escape of gas evolved while the turf is undergoing fermentation. I should have remarked, when speaking of the season of ploughing, that it is not advisable to plough mowing lands immediately after they are mowed; they should have time to throw up a good cost of fresh grass; and for the same object, it would be well to have pastures unfed for several weeks before ploughing. I believe the turf turned under, when well clad with green grass, is equal to half a dressing of manure, or twenty loads per acre. This, I think is a strong argument in favor of the practice of breaking up and seeding land every four to six years.

Ebenezer Bridge.

Pomfret, Vt., Sept. 12, 1849.

[N. E. Farmer.

Recipes for the perfect preservation of green corn and tomatoes. *Recipe for preserving green corn to be eaten at any time of the year.* Take sweet corn in the milk—boil it as if you were going to eat it—cut it off the cob and sprinkle on a little salt—put it into tin canisters holding a quart, having a hole in the top as large as a cent—fill the canisters, and then have a circular piece soldered over the hole. When you would eat it, unsolder with a hot iron—turn out the corn and heat it in a little milk and water. It retains the perfect flavor of green corn.

Recipe for preserving tomatoes. Pour boiling water on ripe tomatoes and peel them. Cut them up and put them into two quart tin canisters, each having a hole two inches in diameter in the top. After they are filled, have a circular piece soldered over the opening, leaving an awl hole. Set the canisters into a kettle of boiling water for twenty minutes—stop the awl-hole with a spile of pine—finally when they are cool, cut off the spile even with the tin, and drop a drop of melted sealing-wax over it. On opening your canisters you will have tomatoes in perfection at any time of year.

N. B. Sprinkle a little salt and pepper on the fruit previous to packing in canisters.

[Bangor Courier.

Improvement of the soil. He is a public benefactor, who, by the prudent and skillful outlay of his time and money, shall make a field yield permanently a double crop; and he that does this over a square mile, virtually adds a square mile to the national territory; nay, he does more; he doubles to this extent the territorial resources of the country, without giving the State any larger territory to defend. All hail, then, to the improvers of the soil. Health and long life to their fortune! May their hearts be light and their purses heavy; may their dreams be few and pleasant, and their sleep the sweet repose of the weary! May they see the fruits of their own labor, and may their sons rear still heavier harvests.

[Nashua Gazette.

Large Peaches. The St. Louis Valley Farmer gives an engraved outline of a peach, raised by Mr. S. B. Tompkins, of Ridge Prairie, Madison county, Illinois. It was truly a mammoth of its kind, measuring 12½ inches in circumference, and weighing 16 ounces. Mr. T. exhibited two others which weighed thirteen ounces each, and measured 11½ inches in circumference; and another which weighed 11 ounces and measured 11 inches in circumference. We should like to know where the man lives that has raised larger ones.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

R. EATON, Proprietor. | B. HOLMES, Editor.

AUGUSTA:

THURSDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 11, 1849.

Railroad to San Francisco.

San Francisco seems to be the most desirable city in the world, just at this time. Everybody is talking about San Francisco. Everybody is looking for the steamer from San Francisco, and everybody wants to go to San Francisco. Not the city of the *holy Spaniard* is in and of itself any "great shakes," but it is the entrance port, the very gateway to the El Dorado, the placers and gold *diggins* of California. Among other projects for getting to San Francisco quietly and easily, is a railroad, and the best defined and systematic scheme for effecting this is embodied in a pamphlet which some good friend has sent us, entitled "Proceedings of the friends of a Railroad to San Francisco, at their public meeting at the United States Hotel, in Boston, April 19, 1849, including an Address to the People of the United States, showing that P. P. F. Degrand's plan is the only one, as yet proposed, which will secure promptly and certainly, and by a single act of legislation, the construction of a Railroad to California in the shortest time allowed by its physical obstacles. Third edition."

We have examined this pamphlet with considerable interest because we think when it is finished we shall take a trip across the continent if alive and well, just to see this land of Ophir, and learn its geology. We think the plan proposed a pretty good one. Mr. Degrand proposes that a company (composed of men in whose integrity and steadiness of purpose confidence can be reposed by the nation) be chartered by Congress to construct a railroad from St. Louis to San Francisco, with a capital of 100,000,000 of dollars, and that this company (after having paid in two millions) shall have the right to borrow United States stock at six per cent. to such an amount (not exceeding $98,000,000) as may be sufficient to finish the road and carry it into full operation, with a double track.

He also proposes that Congress give this company a strip of public land ten miles wide, on the north side of the road, and the land for the road bed and for depots, and the right to take from public lands wood, gravel, stone, iron and other materials necessary to construct the road.

We think this last proposition in part good and in part bad. We dislike the idea of giving any company of men a strip of land ten miles wide, across the continent. That's a little too much *free soil* even for our free soil notions. A strip ten miles wide, with land for depots, together with what materials they need and the credit of Uncle Sam for $98,000,000 to boot, is help enough for one company.

In order to secure "Uncle Sam," for the loan of his credit to them, he proposes to give him a mortgage on the road, and also take one third of the stock, and appoint one third of the directors.

Another distinguishing feature of his plan is that all of the materials used in the construction shall be wholly of American or domestic origin, by which he thinks the whole industry of the Union will be materially benefitted.

We must omit the details of the plan, which includes estimates of cost and profits, based upon such statistics as can be gotten. The distance from St. Louis to San Francisco is put down at 1600 miles. The time for building the road five years, and when there shall be a connection of some of the Boston roads with it at St. Louis, an express train will go from Boston to San Francisco (3000 miles) in *five* days.

We have no doubt a railroad will be built across the continent before many years pass away, and we think Mr. Degrand's plan, with some modifications, the best one yet proposed for effecting it.

A Courageous Operator.

The Boston Medical and Surgical Journal mentions the case of a shoemaker in Boston, who has a stricture or *narrowing* of the œsophagus, by which he is sometimes prevented from swallowing. Having called upon a surgeon for aid, he introduced a probang. This did not relieve him entirely, but the old man, (he is over 70,) seeing that the principle was right, adopted the practice himself. At the extremity of a rattan, says the Journal, perhaps a yard in length, and a quarter of an inch in diameter, he wound a mass of hemp which was confined by twine. A rough mass, six inches long on the stick at the lower end, was thus made. Having oiled it, the old man fearlessly forces it down through the œsophagus into the stomach. This he is obliged to do frequently, otherwise the strictures, for there are two, one just at the top of the sturnum, and the other a little above the cordial orifice, become so closed that fluids cannot pass at all.

Sometimes, after swallowing a draught of water, it is stopped at the lower constriction. To relieve himself from this dilemma he thrusts down a long feather which produces nausea, and by the sympathy of the gastric apparatus, vomiting is induced, and the confined fluid forced back.

Not long since, says the narrator, the lower stricture refused to let the great swab pass. Recollecting that tobacco was a relaxer, while the rattan was protruding above his teeth, he calmly lighted his pipe, and by taking a few whiffs, had the satisfaction of relaxing the muscular grip, and down went the rattan, passing the rebellious point into the great membranous receptacle below. On one occasion he smeared the hemp swab with ground mustard, and thrust it in with a hope that the stimulus would relieve him.

Railroad Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Kennebec and Portland Railroad Company took place at Bath, on Thursday last. We understand that the meeting was large, and the business harmoniously transacted. The following gentlemen were chosen officers:

REUEL WILLIAMS of Augusta, President.

JOSEPH MCKEEN of Brunswick, Secretary and Treasurer.

Directors.—Reuel Williams, George F. Patten, William B. Sewall, John D. Lang, Joseph M'Keen, Marshall S. Hagar, Thomas W. Smith, William B. Grant, George W. Stanley.

The meeting unanimously approved the doings of the Directors, in extending the road from North Yarmouth to Portland, and it is expected that portion of the road will be completed as early as the 4th of July next.

RUSSIAN ARMY. Russia withdrew 70,000 men from Circassia in order to fight the Hungarians. They have been fighting the Circassians for twenty years without effecting any thing.—The Circassians agreed to remain quiet, if the Russians would withdraw for a time.

Written for the Maine Farmer.

Oracular Responses.

BY DR. JOHN S. LYNDE.

Oracular language, which the priests of heathen countries pretended to deliver by the inspiration of their gods, such as the Oracles of Apollo at Delphos, and Jupiter Ammon in Thebes, constitutes a very important and ancient ceremony of superstition.

To the desire so rational in man, to obtain a glimpse into the future, coupled with the ennobling belief, that his destiny was predetermined in a higher sphere, is doubtless to be traced the origin of the art of divination, which has in all, but more especially in the earlier stages of mankind, exercised so powerful an influence over the human mind.

But of all the modes of divination, that by consulting the oracle was the most popular. In other cases, as the interpretation of events depended upon man alone, there might be mistake or deception; but in the oracle, when the Deity himself was believed to pronounce, either in his own voice, or in that of a consecrated agent, it was supposed there could be none. Perhaps, in no superstitious ceremony, has its enthusiasm flowed deeper into the haunted grottos of the human soul, than the responses of the oracle.

The Jewish, as well as the gentile world consulted oracles. We shall notice first the Jewish oracles. They had several kinds: 1. Prophetical dreams, as the dreams of Joseph. 2. When a prophet was in an ecstacy he was said to have a supernatural revelation. 3. The oracles of Urim and Thummim, which accompanied the ephod or the pectoral worn by the high priest. This manner of inquiring of the Lord was often used from Joshua's time to the erection of the temple at Jerusalem. The most famous oracle of Palestine was that of Baal-zebub, king of Ekron, which the Jews themselves often went to consult. Ahaziah, king of Israel, being dangerously wounded, sent to consult the false deity, and to know whether he should recover from his bruises.

Bath-thol was another sort of oracle which the Jews consulted. After the last of the prophets, the Jews pretend that God gave them Bath-Thol, *the daughter of the voice*, which was a supernatural manifestation of the will of God, either by a strong inspiration, or *internal* voice, or by a sensible or *external* voice, as heard at the baptism of Jesus Christ. When the Jews appealed to Bath-Thol, the next words which they heard drop from ady one's mouth, were taken as the desired oracle that prognosticated those future events which they desired to be informed of. This was, indeed, a fantastical way of divination, and may very aptly be called the daughter of the voice, and a very foolish daughter too.

The idol Bel, worshipped at Babylon, as a living, eating, and drinking god, very probably gave out oracles. But as the oracles of Apollo were the most numerous, we shall but give a brief explanation of them, and then show the influence which they exercised over the nations of antiquity.

The place where the oracles were delivered was called Pythium, and the priestess Pythia. The tripod was a seat of brass with three legs, signifying the past, present and the future. Before the priestess ascended the tripod, she washed in the fountain of Castalia at the foot of Mount Parnassus. She then shook the laurel tree which grew near, and was thought to add to the inspiration. The priestess soon began to foam at the mouth, and become distracted. During the paroxysm, she uttered the words that her god instructed her, all which was as sanctified truth.

Originally the consultation of the oracle was a matter of great simplicity; but in process of time, when the accuracy of the predictions became known, a series of temples, each more magnificent than its predecessor, was erected on the spot. Immense multitudes of priests and domestics were connected with the oracle, and to such a height of celebrity did the oracle of Delphi attain, that it wholly eclipsed all the other oracles of Greece. The position of this oracle was the most favorable that could well be imagined. Delphi formed at once the Amphictonic Council, and the centre of Greece, and, as was universally believed, of the earth. Hence, in every case of emergency, if a new form of government was to be instituted, war to be proclaimed, peace concluded, or laws enacted, it came to be consulted, not only by the Greeks, but even by the neighboring nations; and in spite of all the rapacity to which it was exposed, the oracle continued to utter its responses, long after the seat of empire had been transferred from Greece to Rome; and it was only when Constantine the Great removed the sacred tripod to adorn the hippodrome of his new city, that the responses of the oracle ceased to be delivered.

Hence oracles were resorted to on every occasion of doubt and emergency, both by princes and states, as well as by private individuals. The general characteristics of oracles were ambiguity, obscurity and convertibility, so that one answer would agree with several various, and sometimes directly opposite events. Thus when Crœsus, king of Lydia, was on the point of invading the Medes, he consulted the oracle of Delphi as to the success of the enterprise, and received for answer that by passing the river Halys, he would ruin a great empire. But whether it was his own empire, or that of the Medes to be ruined, was not intimated, and in either case, the oracle could not fail to be right.

Gordius, king of Phrygia, made a knot in the harness of his chariot, so intricate as to baffle every effort to untie it. The oracle having declared that he, who untied this knot, should be the *conqueror of the world, Alexander the Great*, as is well known, made the attempt; but fearing lest, in the event of his failure, it should be considered a bad omen, and interpose an obstacle to his future conquests, he cut it asunder with his sword, and thus, either fulfilled the oracle or eluded it.

While a plague was desolating Athens, a deputation was sent to consult the oracle of Apollo at Delos, who returned for answer that the plague would cease when they had doubled the altar of the gods. The altar was cubical, consequently the problem was to find the side of another cube of twice the solid contents, which was a celebrated problem among the geometers of antiquity, that could not be solved by means of the straight line and circle, the only lines which the ancients admitted into their geometrical construction. Thus a double tongue has ever been characteristic of the oracle.

Pyrrhus, a king of Epirus, was grossly deceived by the ambiguity of the oracle of Apollo, who said "Aio te Æacid, Romanos vincere parse." This sentence may be interpreted, either in favor or against Pyrrhus, and consequently he waged war with the Romans unsuccessfully, and was killed by a stone in assaulting Argos. This ambiguity and equivocation was not the worst feature that characterized the oracles of antiquity. They were at once ambiguous and venal. A rich or a powerful individual seldom found much difficulty in obtaining a response favorable to his projects, however unjust or objectionable they might have been. It has been said, that no fewer than three hundred oracles were established in different parts of Greece; but of those the oracles of Jupiter at Dodona, of Apollo at Delphi, and of Trophenius, may be mentioned as having enjoyed the highest reputation.

The oracles of antiquity had many leading features in common; but there were also several peculiarities about them, of which the varieties of modes in which the oracular responses were delivered, is one of the most striking. At Delphi, responses were delivered by the Pythia, at Ammon, by the priests, and at Dodona, they issued from the hollow of an oak.

Sometimes the response was communicated by letter, sometimes the desired information could only be obtained by casting lots; and sometimes the divinities chose to announce their will by dreams, visions, and preternatural voices.

But such, and so powerful has been the influence of superstition, that this system of fraud and imposture maintained a lengthened ascendency, and the interested responses of the oracle frequently sufficed to excite bloody wars, and spread desolation through extensive countries.

The first oracles had their origin in the East, at a period to which the monuments of profane history do not ascend. From the Egyptians, the use of oracles, along with the knowledge of many arts and sciences, passed to the Greeks, who soon surpassed every other nation, both in their number and celebrity.

As we have already observed, the Jews had several sorts of oracles;—of these, the Urim and Thummim bore a striking analogy to the heathen oracles.

But what constituted the difference between the Jewish and Gentile priesthood in consulting the oracles was, that the latter were supposed to be under the influence of some powerful stimulant or excitant, during the display of their oracular power; and it has been supposed that the Cumean Sibyl, never sat on the portending tripod without first swallowing a few drops of the juice of the cherry-laurel.

But when the Urim and Thummim were to be consulted, the high priest put on his golden vestment, and went into the sanctuary, standing with his face towards the holy of holies. The Urim and Thummim were never consulted in matters of faith, as in these, the Jews had the written law for their rule, nor in matters of small moment; but in case of doubtful duty in reference to providence and circumstances.

The high priest alone could officiate at this solemn ceremony, and the Urim was to be consulted only at the instance of public persons, such as the king, the president of the sanhedrim, and the general of the Israelitish army; and only on such public matters as related to the common interest to the twelve tribes.

The oracles of Bath-kol, mentioned in the Talmud, may be regarded as completely identical with the Urim. All can see in the oracles, a kind of a parallel between the Gentiles and the Jews. An oracle of the Jews was considered something delivered by supernatural wisdom. The most holy place in the temple was called the *oracle*, because there the priest inquired of God. So also did the Gentile believe the same thing. He acknowledged one God, the sole Creator of the universe, in the early dawn of history; but great kings soon regarded it below their dignity to enter into the minute details of administration, and therefore placed vicars or ministers over provinces and cities. If such subordinate functionaries were applicable to an earthly, it was still more so, to a celestial Sovereign. Hence the subordinate deities which we perceive in the religious systems of all nations—the presiding genii of the Chaldeans, the numerous gods of Greece and Rome who replenished the skies. Thus the worship due to the Supreme Being alone, was soon transferred to those imaginary beings, which from functionaries were transferred into so many independent chiefs, until the simple primeval notion of the divine unity was lost in fantastic mythology. But still, Jupiter, the son of Saturn and Ops, was the supreme deity of the heathens—the "Jehovah, Jove or Lord." He was supposed to speak through their oracles.

It is not known, when the consulting of oracles wholly ceased; but many writers of great celebrity, anxious to do homage to the great Author of Christianity, have asserted that they became silent ever after the advent of the Messiah. It is plain, that since the preaching of the gospel, the empire of supersition has been very much contracted, but we believe that it is generally admitted that the oracles were consulted down to A. D. 328, and there can be little doubt that this desirable consummation was mainly effected by the enlightening power of Christianity. The silence of the oracle did not happen all at once, and that a good while after our Savior's time, there were imposters, who gave out pretended oracles, and superstition still uttered them in temples of idolatry. But the faith in them began to decline soon after Christ; for he, who exhibited before all mankind, specimens of every kind of virtue, and a pattern after which they may copy—he who preached "blessed are the meek and the merciful—love those that hate you—seek that which is pure and holy and of good report," could have the power in his doctrine to chase the spell of superstition from the human soul.

There are two points respecting oracles which have given rise to much controversy:—viz., whether oracular responses ought to be ascribed to mere human ingenuity, or to diabolical agency. Some have ascribed to demons the oracle of antiquity, others have ascribed it to the knavery of the priests; but the oracle was most probably owing to superstition on the one hand, and juggling on the other. The oracle was a kind of mother to witchcraft, who was a weak and imbecile daughter; for she was the lowest and the most degraded of supernatural agencies.

It is plainly seen that the ancient oracle was only a heathen bible. The Scriptures are the Christian's bible, but the oracle was the heathen's. We call the Scriptures the Oracles of God which Christians ought to consult at all times. But the man of twenty centuries ago was not the man of the Christian era. His religion was not that of Jesus. It had no Author who came from heaven to teach it by his precepts—to illustrate it by his example—to confirm it by his death, and to consummate it by his resurrection.

LAUNCHED. A fine ship of 650 tons, built by Master Jones, was launched in this town on Thursday last. This ship is the largest vessel ever built at this place. She is most beautifully modeled, and built in the most workmanlike manner, with the latest improvements, and of the best materials, and copper fastened. She is owned by Nickerson & Co. of Boston, and Master Jones, the builder.

DROWNED. Mr. William H. Kittridge of this town, and a Mr. Richardson, who resided at the Forks of the Kennebec, were drowned in Wood Pond, on Monday, Oct. 1. They were crossing the pond in a birch canoe, heavily laden with moose meat, which they had killed on the opposite shore. The canoe was struck by a squall, which filled it with water, and caused it to sink. There was another boat in company, but too far off to render any assistance, as the men sank almost immediately after the accident.

Governor Briggs and lieutenant-governor Reed were nominated for re-election with entire unanimity, by the late Whig Convention in Massachusetts.

Gathered News Fragments, &c.

The ship Henry Clay. The hull of this ship, burnt two or three weeks since, was sold at auction in New York, the other day, for $13,000. She was bought by Brown & Bell, for themselves and others, and will be built up again.

Suicide. The body of man named Hamden Davis was found in the woods in Litchfield, in an advanced state of decay. It appears that some ten days before, Davis, in a fit of delirium tremens, had committed suicide by hanging himself with his comforter; this having broken, the body was found lying on the ground where it fell, in a most loathesome condition.

Public Lands. The whole of the public lands in Mississippi, amounting to 80,175,080 acres, have been surveyed and brought into market. Of the public lands in Mississippi, 11,185,040 acres remain unsold.

Thanksgiving. The governor of Massachusetts has appointed Thursday, the 29th of November next, to be observed in that Commonwealth as a day of Public Thanksgiving and Praise.

Presentation. The Massachusetts Horticultural Society has presented to Hon. H. A. S. Dearborn, Mayor of Roxbury, a beautiful medal, manufactured from California gold, and valued at $70. The medal bears on one side, two figures representing Flora and Pomona; on the other, a wreath of flowers, encircled with the words—"Massachusetts Horticultural Society."

Fire in Waterville. The blacksmith shop belonging to Dea. Stilson, and connected with his carriage establishment, was destroyed by fire on Thursday night, 4th inst.

New Post-Offices. A new post-office has been established at North Brownville, in this state, and Joseph Gowen, Esq. appointed Postmaster. Another has been established at Roxbury, in the county of Oxford, and John Reed, Esq. appointed Postmaster; and another in Township Letter E, Range First, Aroostook county, called Limestone River, George A. Nourse, Esq. Postmaster.

Androscoggin and Kennebec Railroad. This road has been opened as far as Readfield, and the cars commenced running to that place on Monday last.

Naval. U. S. steam frigate Mississippi arrived at Leghorn on the 11th, with 155 passengers. Among whom was Com. Morgan, commanding the squadron of the Mediterranean. U. S. razee Independence, Commander Conover, remained at Gibraltar 4th ult.

Mrs. Frederika Bremer; the eminent and well known authoress, is among the passengers by the the Canada, at New York.

Large Fleet. Three hundred and seventy sail entered Gloucester harbor Thursday afternoon, the 4th inst., during the storm.

Governor of Oregon. Major J. P. Gaines, of Kentucky, has been appointed Governor of Oregon in the place of Mr. Lincoln, who declined the appointment.

The Hon. Silas H. Jenison, for several years Governor of Vermont, died at Shoreham, on Sunday morning, 30th ult.

Lawrence. The census of the new town of Lawrence in Massachusetts has just been completed. It shows an aggregate, says the Courier of that place, of 7225 inhabitants. Five years ago, there were not a hundred people in the town.

A Despatch from New Orleans, dated Oct. 2d, says that the men lately assembled at Round Island are dispersing, the purpose for which they assembled being defeated or postponed.

Hon. Stephen Emery, of Paris, has been re-elected Member of the Board of Education for Oxford county. The Institute is now in session at Paris.

Francis W. Rice, late assistant editor of the Boston Olive Branch, has dissolved his connection with that journal, and goes out to San Francisco, where he is to be associated with Mr. Crane, in conducting the administration paper to be published there.

Sickness of the Attorney General. The Baltimore American states that the Hon. Reverdy Johnson, U. S. Attorney General, is confined to his house in Washington, by a severe attack of pleurisy.

California vessels. The Bangor Mercury states that several of the vessels which have loaded or are now loading at that port for California, are freighted wholly or in part by Uncle Sam. The same respectable gentleman sends out in the bark "Gold Hunter," some twenty-seven passengers—carpenters, &c., &c., to be employed on government works.

Hon. Jonathan H. Hubbard, one of the oldest and most esteemed citizens of Vermont, died at his residence in Windsor, on the 29th ult., aged 81 years. He was Representative in Congress from 1809 to 1811, and from 1843 to 1845 was Judge of the Supreme Court.

Votes for Governor. The Age has returns of votes for the whole State except five towns and fourteen plantations. These towns gave 453 votes for Cass, 364 for Taylor, and 54 for Van Buren. Added to the returns received, they would make the vote for Hubbard 37,446, for Hamlin 28,356, for Talbot and others, 8,042.

Georgia Election. Towne, the Democratic candidate for Governor, is probably elected.—Both branches of the Legislature are reported to be Whig. The Democrats gain in almost every county.

Maryland Election. Full returns from Baltimore city, announce the election of the whole Democratic ticket by a large majority. Returns from the Third Congressional District give to Hammond, Democrat, a majority. Returns from the Second Congressional District, indicate the election of Mr. McKay, the Whig candidate, as he gains over Taylor's vote. Two Whigs are also elected to the Legislature.

Yeas and Nays. According to the Age, which receives its information from the official lists, in 249 towns and 19 plantations, the vote *for* amending the Constitution so as to provide for winter sessions is 13,464—*against* it 17,208.

ODD FELLOWS. The annual Convention of Odd Fellows of the United States, was held in Baltimore last week, and adjourned on Saturday last. It was very numerously attended. The following statistics, taken from the report of James L. Ridgley, Esq., the Grand Secretary, will show the condition of the order:

"Whole number of lodges under the jurisdiction of the Grand Lodge of the United States, 1,712; the initiations during the year, 23,350; the suspensions, 6,726; expulsions, 848; the number of Past Grands, 13,154; Past Grand Masters, 188; the revenues of subordinate lodges, $880,389,32; contributing members, 138,401; number of brothers relieved 16,035; number of widowed families relieved, 1687; number of brothers buried, 1162; amount paid for relief of brothers, $272,174,50; amount paid for relief of widowed families, $33,392,33; amount paid for education of orphans, $6,732,25; amount paid for burying the dead, $51,636,65. Total amount of relief, $363,943,95."

SUIT BETWEEN CLERGYMEN. We learn that the Rev. Joy H. Fairchild, of the Payson Church South Boston, has commenced an action in the Supreme Judicial Court against the Rev. Nehemiah Adams, D. D., of the Essex street Church, in this city, for libel and slander, [illegible] suing for damages in $10,000. [Boston Transcript.

Sixteen Days later from California.

The N. Y. Tribune has advices from San Francisco to August 18, being sixteen days later than the news brought by the steamer Panama. This intelligence was received through Mazatlan, Mexico and Vera Cruz, and reached New York in the mail of the British steamer Severn, by way of Mobile.

The news from the mines is of quite a glowing character; the yield of gold was steady, and though there was, as a matter of course, much disappointment among individuals, the general result was highly satisfactory. It is estimated that the average product of all the mines together, thus far since the beginning of the season, has been $2,000,000 per month, and there was thought to be no doubt of its continuance at the same rate of abundance. No change is quoted in the prices, either of gold or merchandise. The health of the population, both at the mines and elsewhere, is generally good, neither cholera nor any other serious malady is reported as having made its appearance.

The jealous, unfriendly feeling which has so long been in existence between the Americans and South Americans of Spanish origin, has at last approached a crisis. The Americans have determined that the Mexicans and Chilians who are at the mines shall no longer enjoy the privilege of digging out the riches of the earth, and have taken deliberate measures accordingly. All companies of these nations who have come organized to work for the season, with the intention of returning to spend the winter and wet season at home, have been informed that their presence will no longer be tolerated, and have received positive orders to leave the gold region and not to return. The more active and energetic part of the American mining population are understood to be engaged in this new movement.

The order to evacuate allows a fixed time, sufficient for the retiring parties to make all necessary preparations. The Americans seem, from our information, to have proceeded very calmly about it, and up to the 18th no disturbances whatever had taken place; they were waiting for the expiration of the allotted period, after which, should the rejected adventurers refuse to leave, they would set about making them.

Politics seem to be much more quiet through the Territory than at the last dates, when the bustle of the elections had not ended, and the excitement of parties was still fresh. Now it is comparatively stagnant. Not a word is mentioned in our advices about the proposed State Constitution, nor is the Convention so much as alluded to.

Shipwreck and Rescue.

The schooner Leander, at Boston from Goraives, 9th inst., reports that on the 18th inst., lat. 28, lon. 73, fell in with brig Alice Bentley, of Columbia, Maine, from Georgetown, S. C., for Barbadoes. The Alice Bentley had been capsized in a hurricane on the 14th inst., lat. 26, lon. 70. By cutting away both masts, she was righted, full of water. Capt. Dunbar died on the wreck, of exhaustion, on the 16th. The mate, (Mr. Chase) and five men were rescued after being on the wreck four days, by the Leander, and brought into port.

The shipwrecked crew, we understand, saved nothing but what they stood in. The gale continued during the time they were on the wreck, and the vessel being full of water, they had no fire, and only a small quantity of uncooked meal and flour for food.

Capt. Dunbar, we understand, was sick in his cabin previous to the disaster. When the vessel capsized, the steward attempted to save him, but the rush of water into the cabin compelled the steward to seek his own safety. Capt. Dunbar, however, afterwards floated out to the gangway, where the crew got at him, carried him on deck, and lashed him to the rigging, where he lived for two days. One of the crew got hurt during the capsize, and afterwards took cold from exposure. He now lies dangerously ill on board the Leander.

This is the third shipwrecked crew that Capt. Rogers has rescued since he has been in the employ of the Messrs. Lewis—at one time receiving a gratuity of £500 from the English government for saving the captain and crew of a British vessel. [Boston Daily Traveller.

An Easterly Storm,

Accompanied with rain, commenced in Boston, on Saturday evening, about nine o'clock, and continued during the greater part of Sunday, with considerable violence. Between one and four o'clock on Sunday morning, the storm blew with great fury from the southeast, but towards daylight it gradually lulled, and changed to the northeast, and the rain abated. During the flood tide in the afternoon, the wind again increased, and became very squally. Many trees in the vicinity of Boston had branches broken by the gale; shop awnings, signs, and chimney-tiles were scattered in all directions, and we understand the gable of a new church, in Chelsea, was blown down. Many of the telegraph posts were also prostrated, and the wires broken.

The storm must have been severely felt by vessels on the coast: On Sunday, the brig September, Capt. Waterman, arrived, and her captain reported that he saw a ship near Cohasset rocks, and two brigs, all in very exposed situations. Subsequently Capt. Bathrop came from Cohasset, and stated that one of the brigs had cut away her masts, and if she struck at low water, no human power could save a soul from her, as the breakers along the beach were foaming over twenty feet high. No life-boat could pass through such a tremendous surf. The other brig was less exposed, and might ride out the gale in safety. Capt. Lathrop thinks the ship seen by Capt. Waterman, was inward bound, and probably came to an anchor in the roads. Boston harbor is well sheltered from all winds but southeast; and as the gale continued but a short time from that point, the sea had not acquired sufficient force to create much swell in the harbor; but in the bay, along the lee-shore, the sea was terrible in its violence.

Early on Sunday morning that excellent steamer, the R. B. Forbes, Capt. Morris, went below to ascertain if any vessels were in distress. In the afternoon she went below again, and proceeded six miles outside of Boston light; but finding that no assistance could be rendered to to the vessels at anchor off Cohasset, she returned. In order to steady her, Capt. Morris set the mainsail, close-reefed, but such was the fury of the gale, that it blew the sail in tatters, almost as soon as it was set. [Boston Daily Atlas.

ACCIDENT. On Saturday of last week, a Mr. Blaisdell, of this city, was severely injured by being caught and dragged some distance, by the geering attached to a runaway horse. It is a matter of some surprise that his death was not instantaneous.

ANOTHER. On Wednesday, a young man by the name of Fletcher, had his face badly injured at the ship-yard of Messrs. Trufant & Drummond. The end of a stick of timber, by springing or otherwise, struck him under the chin, and having, in obedience to the old adage, his "tongue between his teeth," bit off about half an inch of it! His face was badly injured, and rendered him speechless for several hours. He is, we are glad to learn, doing well. [Bath Mirror.

AND. & KEN. RAILROAD. The rails on the And. & Ken. R. R. have been laid from the Depot in Waterville to West Waterville, a distance of six miles, and the work is progressing, at the rate of half a mile a day, onwards from that point by one party; another party is at work at Readfield with equal vigor. The distance is not over 17 miles between the two parties, and making allowance for storms, the rails will be laid down on the entire road during the month of October, and the road opened for travel to this place within a very few days after that time. The friends of this road, and the public generally may therefore arrange their *fall and winter business* with reference to the means of travel and transportation which will *soon* be at hand.

[Waterville Mail.

LAUNCH. The Ship John Merrick, built at Bowman's Point, and owned by Capt. Horatio Stevens, Master, and others of this town, was launched on Tuesday afternoon last. She is of 691 tons burthen, is well and substantially built of the best of timber, on the ten hour system of work by the carpenters, and is in all respects a superior vessel. The launch was a fine one—she went into the water in beautiful style and rested on its surface with commendable grace and dignity. We presume the name is in honor of one of our oldest and most respected citizens, John Merrick, Esq. [Hall. Gazette.

The Cattle Show and Fair,

Commenced in this city yesterday, and continues through to-day. The attendance of people from the country was quite large. The exhibition of animals, we are told, was respectable. We did not go on to the ground till the afternoon, when many of them had been taken away. Those we saw—especially the swine—were very creditable. The Committee on that animal, will not lack subjects this year.

The Exhibition of Fruits, Manufactured Articles, Agricultural Tools, &c., was made in the 2d and 3d stories of the City Hall. The display was indeed a fine one—all the rooms were crowded during the afternoon and evening, with men, women and children. We were glad to see the interest manifested on the occasion, and hope it will continue to the close.

Several sleighs, chaises and wagons were exhibited in front of the hall.

Upon the whole, the Show and Fair was quite an improvement on former years, and we hope will continue to advance in extent and excellence till it becomes a worthy representation of the Agricultural interests of Cumberland County.

On Thursday, a procession formed in front of the City Hall, and proceeded to the First Parish Meeting-house, where an Address was delivered by Gen. Dearborn of Roxbury, Mass.

[Argus, Oct. 4.

NEW EXCITEMENT AT THE SOUTH. We had quite a stir in our village on Friday last when the Southern mail was delivered. As is usual on that day, a large number of gentlemen from the country were in attendance, waiting for their letters and papers. Col. William Sloan was among the first to receive his, and upon examinatin he found a printed document post-marked Boston, mailed as a letter, charged with ten cents postage, signed Junius and addressed to the Hon. John C. Calhoun, of a most malicious, offensive, and insulting character to the Southern people. This document was read by Col. Sloan aloud, and it produced much excitement among the persons assembled.

A call was made upon the Postmaster to know if there were any others in the office, to which he replied that there were thirty-eight in all. The Executive Committee of the Committee of Vigilance and Safety, immediately assembled to take action in the matter, and *as the excitement was very great*, they concluded that it would be better to hold the course to be pursued under consideration until the next morning. It was proposed by a gentleman present, that they would *take charge of the person of the Postmaster* until the Committee obtained possession of the papers, but this was declined, as the Committee wished to avoid violence.

The next morning the Committee assembled at the office, and made a demand for the letters; *the Postmaster refused to give them up*, unless to those to whom they were addressed, and the payment of the postage, and urged his duties as an officer of the General Government. The Committee told him they were determined to have the papers, peaceably if they could, forcibly if they must, and that resistance would be in vain.

They entered the office, shoved the Postmaster aside, and took possession of them, and now have them under lock and key, where they will remain until the meeting of the Committee of Vigilance and Safety, on the 29th inst. What course the Committee will recommend to be adopted to meet this new mode of assaulting the people of the South, we cannot say, of one thing we are certain, and that is, that the most energetic means will be resorted to. [Pendleton (S. C.) Messenger.

FIRE IN WEST FALMOUTH. The store of Mr. John K. Noyes, in West Falmouth was destroyed by fire on Saturday morning. The store was undoubtedly first robbed, and then fired, as implements for forcing an entrance, such as a crowbar and mauling spike, were found near the premises. Loss about $800; $400 insured.

Mr. Noyes is the Town Clerk; and in his store was kept the town records, as also the Post Office. The records were destroyed, with the exception of the first two volumes, embracing a period extending from the "tenth day of March, 1718–9," to "May 25th, 1775." These two volumes would also have been destroyed, and consequently an interesting and valuable portion of our city's history (that prior to the separation) irretrievably lost, had they not a few days since, been removed for the purpose of being transcribed, in accordance with an order in council for that purpose. As it is, there will occur an hiatus of about eleven years, say from 1775 to 1786. The letters, papers, &c., appertaining to the post office, were also destroyed.

[Portland Adv.

LATER FROM HAVANA, AND JAMAICA. By telegraph from New Orleans, advices from Havana to the 27th of Sept. The Poussin difficulty had occasioned many extravagant rumors, and some of the papers were commenting upon it at great length. The improvements effected by Mr. Metson, for extracting saccharine matter from the suger cane, had excited much attention amongst the Cuba planters. The Spanish squadron sailed from Havana about the middle of last month for the purpose of guarding the southern coast of Cuba. The standing army was to be increased 6,000, and the reinforcement was daily expected from Spain.

By advices from Jamaica to the 13th, we have the result of the late election. The opposition party had been successful and had a larger majority in the Assembly than any previous year. In the address to the Government, the House maintained the right to appropriate the revenue in every possible way that would be conducive to the public welfare. The opposition party were determined to carry out the reform system and a retrenchment of the public expenses.

LOSS OF A CALIFORNIA EMIGRANT SHIP. Mexican papers from Mazatlan to the 3d of August, and from the city of Mexico to the 13th of September, contain the following news:—

The French ship Rolard was totally lost on Criston Island, at Mazatlan, on the 26th of August. She had on board a large number of passengers, principally Americans, bound for California, a number of whom were drowned, and those who survived were left entirely destitute, having lost everything.

Henry Wood, who had, some time in June last, a lot of 500 mules taken from him by the authorities of Guadaloupe Calvo, in the state of Chihuahua, and who was subsequently imprisoned by the said authorities, made his escape, and had arrived at Mazatlan. He was one of the unfortunates on board the French ship Roland, having lost everything but what he had on his back.

COL. FREMONT DIGGING GOLD. Mr. James King, just returned from California to Washington, reports that Col. Fremont was working a large party at some new placers, where they were doing well. The business of the Colonel is to designate the place to be worked, and to provide for the hands, and to exercise a general superintendence. He receives a certain portion of the findings. The old placers, it is said, do not yield any thing like as much as formerly; the new comers prefer going to them to hunting out new locations, where they might do better. Mr. K. does not think the gold inexhaustible.

LAUNCHED—From the yard of Messrs. Larrabee & Allen, on Tuesday, 2d inst., ship Old England, 916 tons. She is owned by Col. T. D. Robinson; is a first class white oak ship, built in the most thorough manner, by the Messrs. Larrabee & Allen.

Also, on the same day, ship New England, about 900 tons, built and owned by the Messrs. W. V. & M. Moses. This vessel is also of white oak, and is built in the most thorough and workmanlike manner. [Bath Tribune.

TROUBLE AFLOAT—CAPTAIN STURGIS ON HAND. Yesterday, Mr. Cushing, one of the Custom House Inspectors, in attempting to board a British schooner, was prevented by her skipper, who swore that he would shoot him if he persisted. The Inspector reported to the Collector, the Collector spoke a word or two to Capt. Sturgis, and with the utmost despatch the gallant Captain placed the bellicose Britisher under the command of the Cutter Hamilton's guns, there to await further orders. No one was hurt. [Atlas.

A few nights since our steam failed us, and we were obliged to run off our papers by "power" from the "Emerald Isle." One of the men was a noble specimen of mankind, the other a dumpy little stub;—the tall one asked his friend—

"Which side o' the whale will yez take?"

"Which side?" said dumpy, as he stood gazing at the cranks to the wheel, one handle being up and the other down—"Faith, an' I'll be takin' this one, 'kase it's a mighty dale the lowest." [Bee.

Cattle Show and Fair.

The annual holiday of the North Kennebec Agricultural Society has produced decidedly a richer exhibition than any of its "illustrious predecessors." The weather was so peculiarly propitious that the farmers seemed to be aware that excuses would not avail; and the result has been a most honorable rally. The display of horses, neat cattle, swine and poultry, presented an improvement such as was predicted by those who carefully examined the Society's first exhibition. A growth of two years, under the stimulating competition that has naturally derived life from the association, gives us a stock that compares well with the best exhibitions in New England. If this influence continues to present the same results in future, Old Kennebec will ultimately stand unrivalled, especially for her neat cattle.

The exhibition at the Hall seems to have lost some of its attractions since the Society's first Fair. There are indications that the ladies have less interest there. The few who share the general expression of gratitude for this department of the exhibition, will be overwhelmed with thanks, unless there can be a wider distribution.

We give the following list of premiums:

HORSES. Stallions—1st, A. Crosby, Albion; 2d, John Homans, Vassalboro'; 3d, J. R. Dow, Waterville. Mares—1st, Jos. Michell, Jr., Waterville; 2d, Abram Morrill, do. Colts, 3 yrs. old—1st, J. Mitchell, Jr., Waterville; 2d, Geo. Shores, do. Colts, 2 yrs. old—1st Ellis Gifford, Fairfield; 2d, A. C. Holbrook, do. Yearling Colts—1st, J. W. Drummond, Winslow; 2d, Geo. Barton, Sidney.

STOCK. Bulls—1st, John Otis, Fairfield; 2d, R. H. Greene, Winslow; 3d, S. & J. Percival, Waterville. Yearling Bulls—1st, Wm. Dyer, Waterville; 2d, A. C. Holbrook, Fairfield; 3d, R. H. Greene, Winslow. Bull Calves—1st, Galen Hoxie, Fairfield; 2d, Jos. Mitchell, Waterville; 3d, Albert Crosby, Albion. Dairy

SEVEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE CANADA.

The Steamer Canada, Capt. Judkins, arrived at Halifax, on Tuesday morning, about 9 o'clock, having made the passage from Liverpool in less than ten days. She has 74 passengers for New-York. Her dates are to the 22d ult. The political news presents no new feature, and the English journalists are sadly in want of exciting topics, to give interest to their articles. With the exception of the siege of Comorn, now regularly established, military operations have ceased throughout all Europe.

ENGLAND. The commercial news upon the whole exhibits no improvement. The produce markets are fairly supplied, but the demand for most articles is inactive. The cotton trade is languid, but although sales are limited prices have not given way. In bread stuffs greater firmness is exhibited, and higher prices have been paid. In cured provisions a moderate amount of business is reported at steady prices. Advices from the manufacturing districts are unsatisfactory. The slight advance of prices in the corn market is not owing to any deficiency in the grain harvest, but to the reports in circulation relative to the potato rot in Ireland, the extent of which cannot now be ascertained.

A most favorable change has taken place in the mortality from cholera throughout England, and the number of cases has declined about one-half. From the commencement of the epidemic, 12,837 persons have been swept away in London.

The Bank of England has declared a dividend at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum for the last half year.

The Queen was expected to return from Scotland about the 27th.

A frightful railway accident occurred at Lytham on the 20th. In the afternoon of the day, Lytham had been the scene of an agricultural dinner, at which upwards of 300 gentlemen were present. The dinner broke up shortly after nine, and the company proceeded to the carriages which were to convey them to Preston and the district. They had barely started, when a collision of a fearful kind took place between the Lytham and Blackpool trains, the latter running into the former with terrible impetuosity. Many of the passengers had their teeth knocked out, and others were fearfully wounded—limbs were broken and a scene of the most appalling kind ensued. Several lives are said to have been lost.

IRELAND. The potato disease is beyond all doubt extending into several districts in Ireland, and the low price of potatoes in the country markets are attributable in some degree to the alarm of the farmers, who are anxious to dispose of their crops. In Dublin market the supplies of diseased potatoes are purchasing largely. A farmer from Swords, near Dublin, sold several loads in a diseased state at 2½d per stone. But this disease is very partial, and some kinds of potatoes are not at all affected. It is only in a very slight degree in some parts of the county of Clare. For instance, at Milltown and Mullbury the blight has not appeared, and the produce is most abundant, and even still a fair supply of potatoes may be calculated upon.

An *emeute* on a small scale had taken place at Capoquin, county of Waterford. The police barrack was attacked, and one of the storming party killed. Forty-four pikes were left on the battle field.

FRANCE. A good deal of attention is directed to the metropolitan council of the clergy, which has commenced its sittings at Paris. If we are to judge from the list of questions which are to form the subjects of their deliberations, we can scarcely imagine that the councils of ancient times could have had more important matters to discuss, the most recondite theological points of doctrine being strangely enough mingled with common-place subjects. Everything appears to be conducted with great pomp and ceremony; almost all the bishops and distinguished clergy of France are assisting at the council.

Fresh protective duties have been imposed upon the importation of foreign oil seeds, with a view to protect the culture of oil seeds in Algeria. The cholera appears to have permanently diminished in Paris.

It appears to be suddenly decided that in a short space of time a reduction will be effected in the French army, to the extent of from 80,000 to 100,000 men.

The Paris papers announce the unexpected resignation of the Dutch Ministry, en masse, on Monday evening, 17th ult. After a night's deliberation the king accepted those resignations, and gave instructions for the formation of another cabinet. The circumstances which led to this result have not transpired.

News was daily expected from Morocco, where the French and Spanish quarrel seemed likely to produce something more than a mere demonstration. The Moors were expected to make an attack on Melilla, having already cut off the supplies. The newly appointed Spanish ministers were assembling at Madrid, but no notice seems to be taken of the events going on relative to Cuba.

AUSTRIA AND HUNGARY. The London Sun furnishes the following intelligence: The latest accounts from Vienna extend to the 13th of Sept. inclusively, and bring the intelligence of the surrender of Peterwardien to the imperial troops on the 5th. Part of the Magyars, headed by the commander, Kiss, desired still to hold out, but the majority determined to offer no longer resistance. Comorn had not surrendered, and large supplies of warlike stores had been forwarded to the Austrian troops in order to undertake besieging operations.

The garrison of Comorn was said to amount to 25,000 or 30,000 men, and to be well supplied with provisions, but in a state of complete indiscipline. It is said that the besieged can defy the besiegers for one entire year. The officers have held a meeting and resolved by a large majority not to surrender. The terms offered to the Magyars are said to have been an amnesty for the whole garrison—passports for all those who might desire to leave the country—the recognition of Kossuth's notes to the full value—to pay for ten days and to officers for a month. It was rumored at Vienna that Bem had fallen into the hands of the Russians in Wallachia. Gorgey passed through Vienna on the 11th, on his way to Styria, and he was accompanied by his wife and physician, and his escort, the Austrian Major Audrasay. He was still suffering from the wounds in his head which he received at Comorn.

According to the Vienna journals of the 13th, 80,000 men are to besiege Comorn under the orders of Generals Haynau and Nugent. A bombardment was to commence on that day, when the Austrians had occupied great part of the Island Shutt without resistance; but part of the insurgents were in a strongly entrenched camp before the fortress, and it was expected that a battle would take place there.

The Hungarian officers had been put to death at Arad—one by hanging, and the estates of two were confiscated.

ITALY. The Pope has quitted Gaeta and has proceeded to Naples, where he has taken up his abode in Portici Palace. His reception at Naples was of the most striking and popular character.

The Pope evinces no intention of returning to Rome at present, and thus far no real progress seems to be made towards a satisfactory solution of the Italian question.

The cholera is committing serious ravages in Trieste.

RUSSIA. In order to repair the losses sustained by the Russian troops in Hungary, from cholera and the sword, the Emperor has ordered a fresh levy of recruits. The grand duke Michael expired at Warsaw on the 9th. His remains have been embalmed, and will be conveyed to St. Petersburg to be interred in the family vault. The Emperor quitted Warsaw for St. Petersburg on the 10th.

TURKEY. The Sultan has refused to deliver up the Hungarian Refugees to Austria. Honor to Abdel Meshid! honor to the Turkish ministry! They have nobly done their duty and have refused to become panders to the vindictive bloodthirstiness of Francis Joseph and Nicholas. The Russian ambassador at the Porte demanded the extradition of the Hungarian officers, Kossuth, Dembinski, Perezel, Mesmerasses, and their companions.

A Russian general arrived at Constantinople on the 15th, on a special mission, that special mission being to bully the Sultan into a compliance with the demands of Austria. A council was held, and the Turkish government resolved not to surrender the Hungarian refugees to either the Russian or Austrian governments. On this decision being communicated to the Sultan, he declared, in the most impressive and determined manner, that the refugees should not be given up, let the consequences be what they might.

We trust that Lord Palmerston will do his duty as nobly as the Sultan has done his; that Russia and Austria will be given to understand that war with Turkey for such a cause means war with England. We are rejoiced to find that Kossuth and his companions are furnished with passports from the English Ambassadors, and we trust that every assistance will be rendered by England, to support the independence of his country against the attacks of Russia and her vassal, Austria.

THE IONIAN ISLANDS. The insurrection of the Island of Cephalonia has gained ground since the last accounts. The troops sent to quell it have not proved sufficient. The Lord High Commissioner proceeded there in person, and had a narrow escape with his life. A soldier was shot dead by his side. Martial law is in full vigor. Several of the insurgents have been sentenced to death, and executed. A portion of the English squadron stationed at Malta is under way for Cephalonia, and it is hoped that tranquility will soon be established.

From Mexico.

Full files of El Siglo XIX, from the city of Mexico, to the 12th instant, have been received at New-Orleans, but they contain few items of interest.

It appears by an article in the Siglo of the 8th, that General Don Mariano Paredes, Ex-President of the republic, died in the capital the preceding day, after a lingering illness. The editor abstains from panegyric or censure of the deceased general, simply stating that his character belongs to history.

A communication from the Mexican Ministry of Foreign Affairs has been addressed to the British Ministry, through the Governor of Belize, Honduras, complaining of the assistance afforded by that colony to the insurgent Indians. A reply has been given, in which the British Minister asserts that in reference thereto, the colony has limited itself to the simple exercise of its undoubted rights.

Gen. La Vega has collected at Tampico 850 men, eight pieces of artillery, and armed the steamer Herrera and a sloop, to defend the river there, in order to oppose the landing of Colonel White's anticipated expedition. A brig, with five pieces of artillery, 300 muskets, and a quantity of ammunition, had been sent to Tampico from Vera Cruz. By a recent bull, issued by the Pope, Vera Cruz has been erected into a Bishopric.

The cholera is mitigating its ravages throughout Mexico. Robberies seem to be less frequent in the country, and with the exception of the war in Sierra and the perennial outrages of the Indians on the frontier, the republic, notwithstanding the spasmodic movements of the Santanistas, appears to be unusually free from perturbations.

From Santa Fe.

By the arrival of Mr. James Brown at St. Louis, on the 28th ult., in twenty days from Santa Fe, the following intelligence has been received:

Trade at Santa Fe is regarded dull, in dry goods particularly, though groceries were in demand. The Apache Indians were continuing their depredations. Two Americans had recently been murdered, and twenty government horses stolen by these Indians, at Los Vegas. Mr. Brown was attacked and robbed by the Arrapahees, about 200 miles this side of Santa Fe. Col. Washington had left with all his available force in pursuit of hostile Indians. Major Stein recently had a skirmish with the Indians, and was wounded. A band of Cheyenne Indians, a short time since, surrounded and burnt Bent's Fort; Wm. Bent and several men who were in charge of it, are supposed to have been murdered. At Walnut Creek, Mr. Brown met Colonel Munroe, in command of 250 dragoons and infantry, en route for Santa Fe. The Indians were everywhere becoming quite troublesome. Grass was plenty on the plains, and the teams appeared to be getting along well. Considerable excitement prevailed at Santa Fe, in consequence of an attempt to get up a convention to form a State government.

FIRE. In New York, on Friday night last, Mr. Johnson's extensive cow stables, on the corner of Fifteenth and Tenth Avenue, were consumed by fire. There were in the stables about four hundred cows, the property of various milkmen who supply the city, feeding their cows upon the refuse of the adjoining distillery. Of these, it is supposed that about two hundred, or one half, perished in the flames. Twelve horses also perished in the flames. A man and woman also became victims of the devouring element. James Kigan, residing in Factory street, having some cows in the stables, attempted to rescue them, and was suffocated and burnt to death in the attempt. A woman named Gaylard, in a shanty in the rear of the stable, was also burnt to death. She had been married only four or five weeks. A Mr. Mint had fifty-four cows on the premises, only two of which were saved. Two of the horses burned were his also. Neither he nor any of the owners of the cows were insured. Their probable loss, together, is from $8000 to $10,000. The stables were the property of Mr. Johnson, as was also a house in Sixteenth street, which was mostly destroyed. It was occupied by five families, who saved their furniture. The loss on the buildings, will be about $6000, partially insured.

THE GREAT BOOKSELLERS' TRADE SALES, at Messrs. Bangs, Platt & Co., closed on Tuesday; the gross amount of its proceeds cannot now be accurately ascertained; we learn, however, that it is unprecedentedly large. It has been suggested that it will exceed the largest book sale that has ever transpired in the United States. If we were rightly informed, the results of the preceding semi-annual trade sales amounted to something like $250,000; if this was so, the present sales will probably range in value from $750,000 to $1,000,000. This extraordinary demand in the book-market augurs well for the growing intelligence of the country, as well as the increased enterprise of those concerned in the dissemination of books. There never was a larger attendance of the members of the trade from all parts of the country, than on this occasion, nor has the price of all kinds of books been more uniformly sustained. Bohn's splendid English books sold as rapidly as American standard editions; and school books and Bibles of all sizes and styles, as well as historical, philosophical, medical and scientific works, were alike in eager demand.

[N. Y. Eve. Post.

RIOT AMONG THE IRISH. At the time of going to press [says the Ludlow (Vt.) Star] our village is all excitement in consequence of a riot among the laborers upon the railroad, in the vicinity of section eight. The number engaged is variously stated, but cannot fall short of five hundred. Four persons have been shot, up to this moment, Mr. Ephraim Warren, of this village, and three Irishmen, though none mortally—and several arrests have been made. Our streets are filled with people, and an effort is being made to quell the outbreak. We understand that all the shanties upon the summit, and on section nine, have been demolished, and an attack has been made upon those on section eight. The information we have been able to gather, is of so indefinite a character, that we cannot give more particulars, but presume further outrages will be prevented by the prompt interference of our citizens.

MORE GOLD. We learn that Capt. Joseph Whelden, of Dartmouth, has remitted to his family $3000 in California gold, which arrived safely last week. Capt. Whelden sailed from this port for California in December last, in the schooner Favorite, of about 30 tons burthen, and since her arrival out has earned about one thousand dollars per month in carrying passengers and freight on the Sacramento river. A cargo of New England rum which he carried out we are but little sorry to learn proved a bad shipment.

[New Bedford Mercury.

EMIGRANTS. The number of passengers who arrived at the quarantine ground, New York, in the six months from April 2d to October 1st, was 163,193. This is equal to an average of 896 passengers per day.

First Steam Trip up the Columbia River.

A correspondent of the New York Observer, who writes from Portland, Oregon, May 21, gives a description of a trip up Columbia river in the steamer Massachusetts, and of the country around, which we copy below:—

The steamer "Massachusetts" left Astoria on the 10th inst., piloted by a man who has long been familiar with the navigation of the river. He had warned us that with a vessel of our size we might occasionally get aground. We had proceeded only seven or eight miles, when our vessel was fast upon a sand-spit, where we lay for about 36 hours. We did not consider ourselves in much danger, for we were assured that at high tide, with the aid of "kedging," we should get off. This was done, and early on the morning of the 12th inst., we found ourselves "steaming" along the banks of the river, within a stone's throw of the land.

It was a beautiful morning; the water was smooth, the land covered with dense forests, and numerous birds enlivening the solitude, all combined to make a deep and pleasing impression upon the minds of all on board. Our deck was covered with the numerous passengers, so many of whom had not been at one time on deck since leaving the Islands. As our noble vessel was the first American steamer that had ever ploughed the waters of this queen river of the West, I could not but contrast the known past with the probable future. Hitherto, with the exception of an occasional English and American trading vessel, no other craft had been seen upon the river but the light canoe of the roving Indian. A new era is now commencing on this river and its tributaries,—that of steam navigation. It needs no sage prediction of the wise, to foretell that ere many years shall pass, steamers of every description will ply upon their waters. It is undoubtedly a noble stream for steam navigation. Vessels drawing 10, 12, and even 15 or 18 feet of water, may safely ascend and descend the Columbia. On our passage to Fort Vancouver, our vessel got upon the sand but once more, and we were only detained a short time.

The passage from Astoria to Fort Vancouver, a distance of ninety miles, our vessel made in less than 18 hours, of steaming or sailing. In smaller rigged steam-vessels, it might be made in a much shorter time.

Many portions of the river-scenery are exceedingly beautiful, somewhat resembling that upon the Connecticut and Hudson rivers. Every few miles a log house presented itself to view, with a small piece of the forest cleared around it. The inhabitants would come out to give us a cordial welcome. At one point a settler gave us a tune upon his flute.

We arrived safely at Fort Vancouver, the head-quarters of the Hudson Bay Company's trading operations in Oregon. On coming to anchor on Sabbath morning, the 13th inst., off the fort, our pilot inquired of those standing upon the bank, where were the gentlemen of the fort, the pleasing report was returned, "At Church." The Hudson Bay Company's store-houses, the dwellings of the officers of the Company, and numerous other buildings belonging to the establishment, are situated upon an extensive plain upon the north side of the Columbia. This plain is very even, and extends several miles along the river. As our officers of the United States army looked upon this beautiful plain and the fortified appearance of the place, their involuntary expression was, "We hope the government has bought out the Hudson Bay Company; what a fine parade ground, and what excellent barracks those store-houses would make for our soldiers. Every thing is exactly fitted for a military post." Perhaps ere this, an arrangement has been made for the transfer of this property to the government of the United States, for we have been informed that the government has consented to pay the *one million* asked by the Company for their lands and improvements in Oregon, but demand the clause in the treaty to be struck out referring to the navigation of the Columbia River by English vessels. This appears most certainly to be a reasonable demand, inasmuch as it was inserted merely to favor the Hudson Bay Company.

It will doubtless be very desirable for the interests of Oregon to have our government purchase the Hudson Bay Company's establishment, and there are *very cogent* reasons why it will be for the interest of the Company to sell out. The principles upon which that Company manage their affairs, and employ their numerous agents and "servants," by no means harmonize with our free and republican views. At present, it is an "imperium in imperio," but the two governments do not work harmoniously. Hitherto the Company had the power to compel those under their authority or in their employ to render obedience, or observe their contracts; but now these "servants" are leaving the Company's employment, and will not return, and the agents of the Company can only appeal to the laws of the territory for redress, and Governor Lane has informed them that the courts are open! This is an entirely new order of things, and it will readily appear that the two systems do not work well.

The agents of the Hudson Bay Company very readily offered any aid in their power for the convenience of the troops landing from the "Massachusetts." Two days following our arrival, the soldiers were all landed and encamped near the bank of the river, in the open plain. The camp dresented a fine appearance.

FROM MOZAMBIQUE. Capt. H. A. Ballard, of brig Margaret Ann, at New York, from Mozambique, informs us that Nos Beh, at the date of his departure, June 24, was in a state of great excitement—the Sacalaves having commenced hostilities against the French inhabitants, caused by the Government's compelling them to liberate their slaves. Several skirmishes had taken place, in which a number of Sacalave chiefs were killed. The captain of the French forces was also killed, and many of the friendly Sacalaves. On the night of June 17, the town of Abandaron was fired by the Sacalaves and entirely destroyed. Business was wholly suspended and great excitement prevailed, the inhabitants nightly expecting an attack. Vessels could procure neither *wood* nor *water*. [Salem Reg.

ANOTHER ROW. Fore street was the scene of a severe conflict on Friday night between the Police and several hundred fishermen, who seemed determined on "having a time." After considerable skirmishing, and knocking down of some dozens of fishermen, the Police succeeded in capturing the ringleader, who was safely lodged in the Watch House. The rioters fled to the wharf, where they armed themselves with staves for a fresh attack—an alarm of fire was raised, and soon the firemen and citizens mustered in sufficient numbers to cause the rioters to beat a retreat to their vessels. Thus ended any further trouble for the night.

Since the above was in type, the ringleader, Samuel Farmer, of Boothbay, has been examined before Judge Fitch, and ordered to recognize for his appearance at the March term of the District Court, in the sum of $80—found surety and was discharged. [Portland Adv.

GOLD SEEKERS FROM NEW-BRUNSWICK. On the 25th ult., the bark Teal, Capt. Gray, left St. John, N. B., for the gold region, laden with the products of New-Brunswick. Her departure occasioned considerable excitement, as she is the first vessel that has yet sailed from St. John for California. The gold fever is increasing in that province. The Teal will be followed by two or three vessels from St. John in the course of a few weeks.

DREADFUL MORTALITY. On the 22d ult., the cholera broke out amongst the hands employed in cutting broom corn, on the farm of J. O. B. Rennick, near Lockbourne, above Circleville, Ohio. There were seventy hands employed, and in thirty hours from the time of the first attack, no less than thirty of the seventy were swept into the grave.

SAILORS WANTED. We are informed that a merchant of Boston has authorized an agent here to offer one hundred dollars per month to twenty-five seamen, who are to proceed immediately to San Francisco, via Chagres and Panama, and bring home a ship which has been deserted by the crew. Their wages to commence when they start, and each man to find bondsmen for $1000, which sum is to be forfeited in case the articles of agreement are not kept. [Gloucester News.

LOOK OUT FOR THIEVES. The stores of Messrs. Eben Jones, Cushing & Black, Daniel Waldron, George Page, and John Wheeler, have within two or three weeks been entered in the night, and robbed of various sums, of from five to fifteen dollars, found in the money drawers. This is doubtless the work of some petty scamp whom our police officers should spare no pains to ferret out. [Journal.

AUGUSTA PRICE CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Flour,	5 75 @ 7 25	Round Hogs,	6 00 @ 7 50
Beans,	1 00 @ 1 38	Clr Salt Pork,	8 @ 10
Corn,	80 @ 85	Dried Apples,	4 @ 5
Oats,	30 @ 33	Cooking do.	20 @ *25
Wheat,	1 00 @ 1 10	Winter do.	45 @ 50
Rye,	80 @ 90	Potatoes, new,	30 @ 40
Butter,	13 @ 15	Clover Seed,	12 @ 13
Lard,	8 @ 9	Flax Seed,	1 00 @ 1 00
Cheese,	6 @ 8	H. Grass,	2 50 @ 3 75
Mutton,	3 @ 4	Red Top,	75 @ 80
Chickens,	7 @ 9	Hay, loose,	8 00 @ 9 50
Geese,	5 @ 6	Lime,	90 @ 95
Eggs,	12 @ 13	Fleece Wool,	25 @ 30
Corn Meal,	80 @ 85	Pulled do.	25 @ 30
Rye Meal,	1 00 @ 1 10	Wool skins,	25 @ 50

BRIGHTON MARKET, Oct. 4.

At market 1375 Beef Cattle, 9 pairs Working Oxen, 30 Cows and Calves, 3500 Sheep, 700 Swine.

BEEF CATTLE.—Extra, $6,00; first quality, $5,75; second, $5,50; third, $5,00 @ $5,25.

WORKING OXEN.—Sales from $55 to $80.

COWS AND CALVES.—Sales at $19, $23, $25, and $33.

SHEEP.—Sales from $1,25 to $2,75.

SWINE.—4 @ 5c; retail, 5 @ 6c.

BOSTON MARKET, Oct. 8.

FLOUR.—Sales of Genesee, common brands, $5,75; Ohio and Michigan, $5,37½ @ $5,50; Ohio round hoop, $5,50 @ $5,62½; St. Louis, $5,50 @ $5,75.

GRAIN.—Sales of yellow flat Corn at 66 @ 67c; and white at 60 @ 61c. Northern Oats, 44 @ 45. Delaware, 36 @ 37c. Rye, 65c per bushel, cash.

HAY.—Country hay, per 100 lbs., 70 @ 80c. Screwed hay per cargo per ton $11 75 @ 12 00; at retail per hundred, 75 @ 80c.

Afflicting Case of Neuralgia.

Madison, June 5th, 1849.

In the winter of 1847-8, my daughter, aged 13 years, was prostrated with that most painful of all diseases, Neuralgia or Nervous Rheumatism. After trying all remedies that were recommended, without any success whatever, even in obtaining temporary relief, I was recommended to try your HUNT'S LINIMENT, and although with little faith we applied it, and to our astonishment, the RELIEF was INSTANTANEOUS. We only used one and a third of a bottle in this case, and my daugh er is completely cured. We have used it for tooth ache and several other complaints for which you recommend it, and are pleased to say that we find immediate relief in its application.

3w39 Respectfully, T. C. WARD.

☞ For sale by all Druggists in this place, by COFREN & BLATCHFORD, wholesale agents, and by one or more merchants in every village, at 25 cents per bottle.

33 GEO. E. STANTON & Co.

CHOLERA IN BANGOR!

We cut the following from the City Advertiser, Bangor:

CHOLERA.—This fearful destroyer has made its appearance in our midst. All are anxious to find the best remedy in case of an attack. Many specifics are recommended. We have the best reason to believe that Messrs. CURTIS & PERKINS' CRAMP and PAIN KILLER is the *best* article yet made use of: taken in large doses, internally, say a tea-spoonful at a time, repeated every few minutes, and bathing also internally until free from pain. We speak from cases where the experiment has been *successfully* made, and from violent spasms and cramp cured in our own case. It is truly a "Cramp and *Pain-Killer*." Let every family in Bangor be sure to have a bottle of this valuable medicine in their house, without delay—every thing depends on using remedies in season.

☞ Since writing the above, we are informed that Capt. Hawkins, who has recently returned from New York, where several of his crew were violently attacked with the Cholera, and all recovered by the use of the *Cramp and Pain Killer!* Be careful to get CURTIS & PERKINS' CRAMP AND PAIN KILLER. It is entirely a different article from *all other Pain Killers*. Use it freely, and persevere until the cramp is broken up. We are assured by the proprietors, that there is no danger from a free use of it. We say again, *procure a bottle*, and have it on hand to apply at a moment's warning. A very few moments' delay may prove fatal.

N. B. In nearly every town in the State there is an ag't for the above medicine. 6w38

Hymeneal.

Till Hymen brought his love-delighted hour,
There dwelt no joy in Eden's rosy bower!
The world was sad!—the garden was a wild;
And man, the hermit, sigh'd—till woman smiled!

In Leeds, Sept. 30th, Mr. SAMUEL M. PARCHER of Winthrop, to Miss CLARISSA DAY.

In Vassalboro, Sept. 27th, by Howard G. Abbot, Esq., Mr. CYRUS JONES of China, to Miss LOIS A. PURINGTON, of Vassalboro'.

In Hallowell, Oct. 3d, Capt. GEO. FILSBURY, JR., to Miss LYDIA BRAGG of Winslow.

In Hallowell, Mr. CHANDLER G. HAMLIN to Miss ANGELINE S. CROWELL, both of Gardiner.

In Waterville, Mr. CARLTON HOUDLETTE of Richmond, to Miss MARIA COLBURN.

In Bath, Mr. JOSEPHUS NASH of Portland, to Miss NANCY E. CLAPP.

In Dixfield, Mr. JACOB NEWMAN to Miss LUGINDA RICHARDSON of Reading, Mass.

In Phipsburg, Mr. JOSIAH D. FRISBY to Miss ANNA D. CUTTING.

In Waterville, Mr. SIMON NOWELL of Fairfield, to Miss H. AUGUSTA WEEKS.

In Fairfield, Mr. IRA L. MACKAY to Miss CAROLINE HOXIE.

In Lowell, Mass., Mr. LORENZO D. CROCKETT to Miss SARAH B. THAYER.

In Brownville, Mr. RANDALL MAYO to Miss URSULA WEDGEWOOD.

In Williamsburg, Mr. OWEN JONES to Miss JANETTE THOMAS.

In Bucksport, Capt. WALTER EMERSON to Miss M. A. SNOW.

Obituary.

Spirit! thy labor is o'er,
Thy term of probation is run,
Thy steps are now bound for the untrodden shore,
And the race of immortals begun.

In this town, 6th inst., SOPHRONIA SPRINGER, wife of Thos. Springer, aged 20.

In this town, 4th inst., CYNTHIA BOWMAN, wife of Joshua Bowman, aged 22.

In this town, Sept. 30th, HARRIET W. SMILEY, daughter of Alonzo and Octavia Smiley, aged 11 years and 10 mos.

In this town, MARY P. MORTON, wife of Thos. Morton, Jr., aged 35.

In this town, 27th ult., at the Insane Hospital, Miss LUCY KENT, daughter of Justin Kent of Portland, aged 55.

In this town, Oct. 1st, GIDEON R. WOODWARD, son of Joseph and Roxanna Woodward, aged 3 years 1 month.

In this town, 3d inst., TIM CRONEY, aged about 40.

In this town, 4th inst., DEXTER WILLIAMSON, aged 19.

In this town, 4th inst., Mrs. NICKLESS, wife of Joseph Nickless, aged about 25.

In this town, 8th inst., CHARLES ALBERT BOWDITCH, son of Horace Bowditch, aged 11 mos.

In Abbeville District, S. C., 12th ult., LOUISA B. WRAY, wife of H. D. Wray, and daughter of the late Nath'l Brown of this town, aged 35.

In North Waldoboro, Sept. 27th, SOLOMON A. MINK, (firm of Orff & Mink,) aged 28.

In Hallowell, SALLY ANN HUNTINGTON, wife of Samuel W. Huntington, aged 32; BENJAMIN D. EMERSON, aged 33; Miss MARGARET GREASON, aged 63.

In Bingham, JOHN W. CLARKE of Hallowell, aged 31.

In Belgrade, ELIZA TILLSON, wife of Emery Tillson, aged 46.

In Eastport, JONAS GLEASON, aged 56.

In Lisbon, JAMES ANDERSON, aged 84.

In Dresden, Widow EUNICE REED, aged 98 years and 8 mos.

In Waterville, LYDIA ANN WYMAN of Bloomfield, aged 22.

In Saco, Col. BENJ. DUNN, aged 67.

In New Gloucester, CHARLES DAWES, aged 51.

In Unity, EBEN THORNDIKE, JR., Esq., aged 24.

In Paris, JOHN DANIELS, aged 78.

In Buckfield, DAVID LOW, a revolutionary soldier, aged 91.

MARINE LIST—AUGUSTA.

ARRIVED.

October 5, Schr. Dolphin, Fields, Georgetown.
7, Eagle, Thomas, New York.

CLEARED.

Oct. 2, Schr. Jane, Garland, Boston.
Somerset, Perry, do.
3, Perseverance, Colman, Salem.
Union, Getchell, Thomaston.
5, Rough & Ready, Snowman, Georgetown.
6, Gazelle, Pool, Boston.

RARE CHANCE FOR PASSENGERS FOR CALIFORNIA!

THE FINE NEW SHIP TARQUIN,

COPPERED and Copper Fastened—675 tons register—WILLIAM DOUGHTY, Master—will sail for San Francisco, California, about DECEMBER 1, provided a sufficient number of passengers offer by the 15th of October, instant.

This ship, being of the first class, with superior accommodations, fitted out in the most perfect manner, expressly for passengers, offers the best possible opportunity, both for comfort and safety, for those wishing to go to "El Dorado." The ship will be fitted up with state-rooms, and berths between decks, and well ventilated, and every thing will be done to make the voyage pleasant and comfortable.

Passage, including the best of provisions,

$225 pre-paid.
75 and security for $275 in 12 months.
50 " 300 " "
25 " 350 " "

With the privilege of remaining on board the ship 6 weeks, *free of charge*, after the ship arrives at San Francisco. Passengers will have the preference in sending freight, and will be allowed 8 cubic feet for baggage. Each person will be expected to deposite 25 dollars when he secures his passage. If the ship should not go, the money will be refunded.

Persons desirous of a passage are respectfully invited to call on board and examine the ship for themselves at the Lower Steam Mill. For further particulars apply to

WILLARD HALL & CO.,
At the store of S. JEWELL & CO.

Bath, Oct. 2, 1849. 41

AUGUSTA FLOUR MILL.

HAMLEN & NASON

WOULD respectfully inform the public that they still continue to carry on the above Mill, and have just received, per schrs. *H. Nason, Eagle, Yucatan*, and *Ophir*, **15,000 bushels pure GENESEE WHEAT,**

New Crop, of the best quality, from which they will manufacture FLOUR, of the following description:

EXTRA FLOUR, from pure *White Wheat*, a very superior article, equal to, if not surpassing, any *Fancy Brand ever offered in this market*. SUPERFINE FLOUR, of an extra quality, expressly for the country trade. Also, *Fine Flour, Middlings, Fine Middlings, Shorts, Bran &c.* All of which they offer for sale at the *lowest market price*, either at the Mill or at their Store.

WANTED, at the Mill, **10,000 Good Flour Barrels**, for which cash will be paid.

Augusta, Oct. 1, 1849. 41tf

CART WHEELS.

PRIME CART WHEELS, manufactured from the best of Western Oak, for sale at the foot of Oak street, by

Augusta, Oct. 7, 1849. 41tf H. D. BUCK.

WHEAT MEAL, ground from White Genesee Wheat, for sale by 41 B. LIBBY & CO.

WOOD AT AUCTION.

THE subscriber offers for sale all the STANDING WOOD on thirty acres of land situated about four miles from the bridge, on the east side of the Kennebec river. This wood will be sold in lots to suit purchasers. Sale will take place on the premises, on TUESDAY, the 30th day of OCTOBER, at 9 o'clock A. M.

ARTEMAS GLIDDEN.
G. W. JONES, *Auctioneer.*

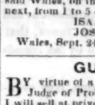
Augusta, October 8, 1849. 41

STOVES.

THE subscriber keeps on hand and for sale, a large variety of STOVES, of the latest and most improved patterns, among which may be found the American, Railroad, Inclined, California, Irving, Clinton, and Washington Air-Tight COOKING STOVES, and the Improved Hathaway, Kennebec, Trojan Pioneer, Economist Friend, Boston, Vase, with many other Cook Stoves. Also, a number patterns Cast Iron Top and Bottom, and Cast and Sheet Iron Air-Tight Stoves.

Sheet Iron, Tin, Copper, Brass, Zinc, and Lead Work done in the best manner, and FURNACES fitted for heating Dwelling Houses. Tinning Roofs of Houses; Fitting Pumps and Copper and Tin Gutters. All kinds of Jobbing done in the best manner. E. D. NORCROSS.

Augusta, Oct. 1, 1849. 41



HOUSE FOR SALE.

A NEW HOUSE, pleasantly situated near the West end of Court St., will be sold reasonable and on the most favorable terms. Also, a HOUSE LOT adjoining the above premises. Apply to

41 ORRIN WALTZE.

JERUSALEM R. A. C.

THE ANNUAL CONVOCATION of the Chapter, for the choice of Officers, and transaction of other important business, will be held at Masonic Hall, in Augusta, on Thursday, the 25th instant, at 2 o'clock P. M., and should work be before them, will probably be continued the next day. Members, Companions, and all others interested, are specially directed to take due notice thereof, and give their punctual attendance if practicable.

Augusta, October 9, A. L., 5849. 3w41

COW STRAYED OR STOLEN.

STRAYED COW, with short horns, one of which was a little lopped; a white stripe on her near side; about 6 years old; has been missing since the 22d of Sept. Whoever will give information where the said Cow may be found, shall be suitably rewarded. THOMAS H. SPRINGER.

Augusta, Oct. 8, 1849. 41

BOGLE'S AMOLE,

A NEW ARTICLE for SHAVING, which may be used with or without brush or water. The base of this compound is derived from the amole, or "soap plant" of California. A supply of this new article just received and for sale by 41 EBEN FULLER.

TIME AND MONEY SAVED.

H. HARRINGTON would call the attention of those J. in want of CLOTHING for the coming winter, to his stock, consisting of every new and fashionable style. The above Goods will be MADE TO ORDER, in a style and workmanship that cannot be surpassed in the State. Also a large stock of READY MADE CLOTHING of every description, FURNISHING GOODS, &c. &c. &c.

Also this week received,

A large stock of BONNETS of the latest manufacture, consisting of every new and fashionable style, and MILLINERY GOODS of every description. Bonnets of every description made to order at short notice, and in the most fashionable styles. The above Goods have been bought for Cash, and will be sold as cheap as the cheapest.

WANTED, Five Coat Makers and Three Apprentices, at No. 8, Bridge's Block, Water street, by

Augusta, Oct, 1849. 41tf J. H. HARRINGTON.

SHORTS—SHORTS!—1000 bushels Shorts for sale by Oct. 8, 1849. 41 B. LIBBY & CO.

NOTICE.

THE BOOKS of U. L. PETTENGILL, and ABIEL L. GETCHELL, are left with us for collection. Those who pay within THIRTY DAYS, will not be required to pay any cost. LANCASTER & BAKER.

Augusta, Oct. 9, 1849. 4w41

STRAYED OR STOLEN,

FROM the subscriber, in Vassalboro', Sept. 28th, a BLACK FRENCH MARE, with a short tail, and part of her mane cut off between her ears. Whoever will return said Mare, or give information where she may be found, shall be suitably rewarded.

JAMES ROBBINS.

Vassalboro, Oct. 3, 1849. *41

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

THE subscribers having been appointed Commissioners, by the Judge of Probate for the county of Kennebec, to receive and examine the claims of the several creditors to the estate of SAMUEL BEAL, late of Wales, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that they will attend to that service at the Store of WM. SMALL, in said Wales, on the first Saturdays of January and March next, from 1 to 5 o'clock P. M., on each of said days.

ISAAC S. SMALL,
JOSEPH A. BASFORD, } *Commissioners.*

Wales, Sept. 24, 1849. 41

GUARDIAN'S SALE.

BY virtue of a license from the Hon. D. WILLIAMS, Judge of Probate in and for the County of Kennebec, I will sell at private sale, the homestead, together with the personal property, of the late B. SPRINGER, of Litchfield, for the benefit of the following heirs: Louisa J., Elizabeth, Dorothy T., Priscilla, Melissa W., and Francis E. Springer, being Guardian of the said minors. JESSE TIBBETTS.

Lisbon, Oct. 1, 1849. *40

KENNEBEC, SS.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 1st Monday of Oct., A. D. 1849.

KESIAH PERKINS, widow of NATH'L T. PERKINS, late of Augusta, in said county, deceased, having presented her application for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

ORDERED, That the said Widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the 1st Monday of Nov. next, at ten of the clock, in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. D. WILLIAMS, *Judge.*

Copy. Attest—F. DAVIS, *Register.* 40

KENNEBEC, SS.—*At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the last Monday of Oct., A. D. 1849.*

ALPHEUS EWER, Administrator on the estate of JOHN EWER, late of Vassalboro', in said county, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the estate of said deceased, for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by

The Muse.

From Sartain's Union Magazine for June.

ODE TO THE SEA.

BY W. H. WELSH.

I hear thy deep and glorious roar, O Sea!
And o'er my ravished ear its music rolls,
For there is strangest minstrelsy to me
Within thy depths, unknown to coarser souls
Who hear nought but the sensual tones of Earth.
My spirit tuned to thy harmonious song,
Is phrensied with the melody and breath
Of thy wild lay, whose birth
Was in the dim and misty Eld, where throng
The spirit forms of ages rocked in death!

Upon thy restless waste I gaze afar—
For I do love to make thy breast my home,
To wander where thy sleepless billows are,
And where thy blue and watery mountains roam.
And I have joyed to hear the night-winds sigh,
That gathered howling round thy chainless form,
For they have whispered to me songs unheard
Before by Earth or Sky,
While o'er the Ocean broke the wrecking storm,
And onward swept with fear the wild sea-bird.

Perhaps the very wave that on the shore
Is breaking now, in other times was curled,
When on its breast the storm-rocked vessel bore
The Genoese who sought a Western world.
Perhaps its silvery spray his footsteps laved,
As on the virgin sands he proudly trod,
And high amid those boundless shades all wild
His glittering banner waved,
And girt in majesty he seemed a God—
A Titan-God unto the forest child.

Or e'en that snowy crest rose up, perchance,
Amid the breeze when from the shores of Spain,
The huge Armada bore the warrior's lance,
To Northern seas across the angry main;
And as the Sea-king from his coral cave
Saw its grim form so gayly sailing on,
And caught it down into his cavern drear,
While wave hugged brother wave,
The very one that swelled when all had gone,
Perchance is that which now is dashing here.

Then break thou proud and melancholy wave,
And beat thy bosom on the rock-bound shore,
Thy empire rose when God its fashion gave
To slumbering Earth as Chaos brooded o'er.
With never ceasing toil thou rollest on,
And springest up all crowned with life-like foam,
Like some bright airy thing from fairy land,
Or like some startled fawn
Pursued by raging hounds from glen and home,
And scornful of its hot pursuing band.

The Story-Teller.

From the Dollar Newspaper.

GERALDINE;
OR, BEAUTY, INTELLECT AND LOVE.

BY ENNA.

They paused for a few moments before a newly-finished portrait of the beautiful Geraldine. This picture was an exquisite production, but the painter had caught one of the most haughty expressions of her noble face, which, although it enhanced the peerless beauty of the countenance, made the beholder feel as though she were a being created rather for admiration than love. The tall, elegant form, clothed in simple drapery, was expressive of dignity itself; the head was thrown slightly and gracefully back, with its rich masses of hair arranged in simple bands upon the high brow, which severe style suited well the character of her beauty; and the full, bright eye seemed gazing quietly in the distance, as if her whole soul was holding communion with its own creations.

"She is beautiful," said young Wilson, breaking the silence.

"Yes," replied Ernest—"she is imperiously beautiful; the air of scorn which would be expressed upon that countenance to a presuming lover would be withering."

"No, no, Harry—she is to me a being for whom I feel the highest admiration and respect; but the woman I love must have tenderness and heart," and he turned from the picture.

"A blue-eyed, golden-haired damsel!" said Wilson, laughingly.

"Yes, blue-eyed and golden-haired, if you will," replied Ernest, quietly, "so that she possesses more feeling than intellect. In Geraldine Lewis the mind overshadows and chills the heart."

The young men left the room, and the silence which reigned for a few moments was broken by a slight rustling in a recess window of the apparently unoccupied apartment. The large curtain was pushed aside, and from the deep embrasure of the window emerged the graceful form of the original of the picture. She tottered, rather than walked, to the picture, and her blanched cheek and quivering lip betrayed some deep emotion.

"Yes," she at last murmured, "I have pride and intellect; but, alas! for my own happiness, I have both tenderness and heart."

She threw herself on the low ottoman beside her, and covered her lovely face with her hands, but her short, passionate sobs expressed the intense agony her young heart was suffering from this first unfolding in her woman's life.

She had known Ernest Stevens from the earliest days of her girlhood. During his summer vacations, they had studied and read the same authors, and rambled for whole mornings in the woods together. He was a few years her senior in age, but nature had made the girl his equal in mind. He was meditative and studious—ambitious, but quietly so—his brilliant dreams of the future beginning and ending in his mental labors. The intercourse and sympathy with such a mind as Geraldine's delighted him; but he looked upon her as he would have regarded a younger brother. He had visions of love in his mind. What man has not—be he soldier, student, or statesman! But his fancy had created an ideal of a gentle, loving creature, whose mind would rather look up to his than across on the same platform. With Geraldine it was different. Where her mind found sympathy, there did her heart seek a resting-place; and from their first meeting had she worshipped him. During the long winters of his absence at the University, she would look forward to the golden summer, when a few short, happy weeks would be brightened by his presence. She had no mother. Mr. Lewis had lost his idolized wife in one short year after their marriage. He gave up his infant daughter to the care of his sister, Mrs. Lesley, who most kindly supplied the place of a mother to the little one; and the bereaved husband, to seek relief for his sorrows, plunged into the stormy arena of politics, the pursuit of which, in any country, but particularly in a republican government so widely extended as ours, is so filled with fascination and excitement. Many were the bright eyes that softened at the approach of the wealthy, distinguished, and still fine looking Mr. Lewis; but though taking much interest in the refined attractions of woman's society, he sought no second bride. His position, bestowed upon him by his party, required his almost constant residence at the seat of government, and only occasionally he saw his little Geraldine. Kind and maternal was the care of Mrs. Lesley, and the beautiful girl approached to womanhood, gradually unfolding every charm of mind and person.

Ernest Stevens was the son of an intimate friend of Mrs. Lesley; and to this intimacy had the intercourse, so dangerous to Geraldine's peace of mind, been owing. She had never actually owned to herself the love which had gradually interwoven itself with her being; but now the dream was no longer a dream, and she awoke to the most sad, the most bitter reality in a woman's life, the consciousness of unreturned love. Woman experiences no other sorrow so overwhelming. In the spring-time of her youth and beauty, all her anticipations of future happiness were but as shadows and fabrics of a vision. In the first agony of her grief, she prayed that she might speedily be released from a future through which she felt she should pass,

"Cold, careless, and dreaming, with death in the heart."

But after these intense emotions of wounded love had expended themselves, the pride of her nature came to her rescue. She raised her bowed head and gazed with a fearful quiet into the future, that she might seek out that path in life where she could find sufficient occupation for her restless spirit. Destiny was already wavering her brilliant, though passionless, future.

A few weeks passed, and she was weeping bitterly over the remains of her kind and gentle aunt, who had been taken suddenly from her by a violent and unexpected illness. She had now no other residence than with her father, who was arriving at that age when a home became necessary to him, and he placed her at the head of an establishment, to be envied by the lovers of comfort and distinction. A most dignified and elegant mistress did she make, well fitted both in manner and person for her position; and so thought the Hon. Mr. Maxwell. This gentleman had been for many years the intimate associate and colleague of her father. He was unmarried; for, though possessing the cultivation and good taste of a gentleman, he had but little of that which the world calls sentiment. In early life he had to push his own fortunes, unassisted, in the world, and being poor and ambitious, love dreamings were quite out of the question. Years rolled by, and the friendless youth, filled with stern determinations of future distinction, for the obtaining of which he was right well disposed to battle courageously, had become a man high in office, and was regarded by the whole nation as one of their master minds. He was calm and dignified in manner—sturdy, honest and honorable in principle. The stern, unbending pride of his youth had given place to a gentleness of demeanor—the world had granted him his just rights, and he was satisfied. He looked upon the lovely daughter of his friend at first with admiration for her lofty beauty; then her quiet, lady-like manner fascinated him; and after longer intercourse with her, he came to the conclusion that she was no ordinary woman, as he discovered that she evinced but little satisfaction in the society of the young loungers who surrounded her, and took much more interest in the debates in the Houses on the most stirring political questions. He found himself forgetting, when conversing with her father and herself on any great party movement, that she was a young and beautiful woman, so sage, judicious and close-observing were her remarks. Day after day found him a constant visitor at the house of Mr. Lewis. It was he that always led Geraldine to the dinner-table; and on his arm did she lean at the numerous evening entertainments at which they constantly met; and the world had given them to each other long before either thought of such a thing. Admiration, blended with respect, constituted a feeling within his breast as near akin to love as he was capable of entertaining. If he had not witnessed her numerous rejections of many younger and as agreeable men, it is doubtful, however, whether he could have imagined the possibility of an union between them.

"She is a sensible woman," said he to himself, "and cares but little for all this nonsense called Love. She converses with me more frankly, freely and openly than with any other man of her acquaintance. It may be that a plain, matter-of-fact man, like myself, may stand a better chance of gaining her preference than one that the world might think more suitable."

The statesman, with all his discernment, could not read one simple woman's heart. He knew not the hours of silent agony she had passed through ere she had obtained that quiet, calm demeanor he so much admired; and the interest which she took in her father's pursuits and his, closely studying daily the politics of her country, entering heart and soul into every step which they as leaders purposed taking, and with them anticipating the grandest political results—all this arose from her stern determination to silence the aching throbbing of her heart, and blind herself to her own wretchedness. She succeeded partially, and the death-like coldness which gradually stole over her wounded feelings she hailed with painful pleasure.

The proposals of Mr. Maxwell were received by Mr. Lewis with delight. To have his old friend married to his daughter seemed to him the most desirable of all unions, and he wondered he had never thought of it before. Geraldine was at first startled and surprised. The idea had never entered her mind that Mr. Maxwell looked upon her otherwise than as a father. After the first bewilderment of surprise, she hesitated; her heart spoke of Ernest, but she thrust aside the bitter memory, and, to the great satisfaction of her father, gave an assent to his wishes

"The new duties and new occupations that this marriage will demand of me," said she to herself, as if by way of palliation, "will aid me in overcoming the last remains of my unfortunate weakness. I entertain a high esteem and friendship for this gentleman, and a wise man has written—'Friendship maketh indeed a fair day in the affections from storm and tempests, and maketh daylight in the understanding out of darkness and confusion of thoughts.'" She paused; then added—"As Mr. Maxwell's wife, what is to prevent me from becoming the most distinguished woman in the country!" and the bright visions of future distinction that Ambition sketched for her fancy entirely effaced for a while the bitter memories of her girlhood, and she even anticipated happiness; but not the pure, fresh happiness of early days, when with Ernest she had studied the lore of past ages, and her mind had followed triumphantly, but lovingly, close to his, however difficult and obscure the intellectual pursuit, for love lighted the path. Alas! the happiness she now dreamed of was that feverish excitement arising from the applause and admiration of the world.

"Were I a man," she would exclaim when in the solitude of her apartment, "I would laugh to scorn all heart-achings; mankind should yield to me its highest places of honor, and in the independent exercise of firm, determined will, my spirit should find happiness."

She became the wife of Mr. Maxwell, and the whole country rang with the marriage. He was so well known and distinguished that this event in his career was regarded with interest. The members of his party shadowed forth, in his future destiny, the triumphant period when he should receive from the hands of his countrymen the highest office that could be bestowed upon him, and it was desirable that his wife should be one to add dignity to his brilliant fortunes. Society for once was right in the qualities bestowed on the lady of Mr. Maxwell's choice; for she was in truth beautiful, highly intellectual and dignified. Such dazzling prospects as Geraldine Maxwell beheld spread before her, rarely unfold in one woman's path.

"Brightly, then, to Fancy's seeming.
The wily web of Fate was gleaming—
The warp was gold, of dazzling sheen,
But dark the weft she wove between."

Old Song.

Soon after their marriage, Mr. Maxwell received a diplomatic appointment to one of the gayest courts of Europe. His fair bride soon became there the object of general admiration. The accomplishments and fascinating manners of "*La jeune Ambassadrice*," "*La belle Americaine*," were the subjects of interest and regard in every circle. She owed to her intercourse with Ernest Stevens much of the cultivation of her intellect; but during the time which had elapsed since their separation, she had not remained idle. Society, it is true, had made many and frequent demands upon her time, but concentration of mind she possessed to a great degree. Wealth could purchase some moments of leisure; and those moments which would have been yielded up by a less intellectual woman to repose, *bolce far niente*, or idle regrets, were by her devoted to close study. The pursuit of every knowledge that would serve to render her more influential, or more fascinating in society, was followed with decision. Her mind had become chastened and subdued by early intercourse with classical authors—well trained by overcoming the difficulties of the languages of antiquity—easy then was the task to perfect herself in those modern languages she had but begun before her entrance into society, and those lighter accomplishments the world is dazzled with. Her beauty, united to these mental acquirements, called forth admiration whenever she appeared, and the noble foreigners by whom she was surrounded admired the peerless charms and highly cultivated mind of the Ambassadress, as much as they respected her distinguished husband.

A happy train of circumstances, united to Mr. Maxwell's superior statesmanlike qualities, which always enabled him to avail himself quickly of those "tides which lead on to fortune," placed him in so distinguished a position that he was offered, at the commencement of the new administration, the principal office in the Cabinet. They returned to their country after an absence of four years. Geraldine's beauty and manner were improved by their residence abroad, and she was gladly received in Washington as a leader of society. Behold her almost at the summit of her ambition. Yet, alas! all her distinction failed to satisfy the demands of her still wailing heart. She was a childless wife, and the world's gifts satisfied not the cravings of her woman's spirit. There were moments when a strain of the music she had loved in earlier and happier days touched with a rude hand the chords of memory; the scent of the wild jasmine floating on the air reminded her of summer wanderings in the forests with Ernest, and made her turn away from the brilliant, admiring crowds around her heart-sick. Absence and time had failed to conquer the love of her girlhood, although she endeavored to persuade herself that it was effaced from her heart. But, no!

"Love's not Time's fool, though rosy lips and cheeks
Within his bending sickle's compass come:
Love alters not with his brief hours and weeks,
But bears it out even to the edge of doom.
If this be error, and upon me proved,
I never writ and no man ever loved."

Shakspeare's Sonnets.

She had never met with Ernest since the summer of her aunt's death. Her residence at Washington, in the midst of fashion and gayety, entirely separated them; but she knew that he had devoted himself closely to his profession, and she had heard by chance, at different times, that great expectations were entertained by his friends of his future career.

Soon after her return from Europe, one evening at a party, while standing near the drawing-room entrance, she heard the announcement of Ernest Stevens' name. A faintness passed over her, which betokened to her terrified spirit that existence still lingered in those feelings she had hoped were crushed; but in the next instant she was herself, and said, with some pride, "I am a wife and a woman of the world. Fie! on this weakness."

A few moments afterwards, and they met as mere friends. He had come on to Washington to attend to the prosecution of some business in the higher courts. This business required a stay of several weeks, and they daily or nightly met in some gay circle. He looked with admiration and delighted surprise on the alteration that a few years had made in his former playmate and young companion of his boyish studies. He had long since regarded her as a distinguished woman, but he had never imagined her so fascinating.

Some weeks after their meeting, she heard from a gentleman, a friend of Ernest's, that the fondest hope, the brightest dream, of Ernest Stevens' ambition would be realized if he could obtain a life office which had lately become vacant, for the duties of which his profession had prepared him. At the first opportunity she had of quiet converse with him, she spoke frankly and openly on this subject. He candidly owned to her his desire for obtaining it; "but," said he, laughingly, "I am no politician, and am not possessed of the secret which would enable me to so touch the hidden springs of government as to obtain that for which I most earnestly wish. Moreover, there are many other candidates—amongst them Mr. Wilding, from his close intimacy and long acquaintance with the President, stands, I fear, the best chance."

"Were he the President's brother, and it were already promised to him, he should not have it," exclaimed Geraldine, impetuously. "You are the most deserving, and, if you will follow my advice, which I promise you shall be in strict accordance with the most scrupulous honor, you will obtain it."

"In what manner, pray, my friend!" inquired he, with a smile.

"I require but little of you," said she, "but to obtain from your most influential friends—and you must of necessity possess many—as many letters recommendatory of you to this office as you possibly can—place them in my husband's hands—Mr. Wilding, I will tell you in confidence, is no favorite with Mr. Maxwell. It is to the interest, as well as the desire of the present administration, to make the nominations to such appointments as this highly dignified one, from the quiet and sturdy men of standing. You have always been a firm adherent of our party, zealous in labor, asking but little, and then only for your friends. With proper management, your request cannot be refused."

Poor Geraldine! She blindly imagined that she was only performing the duties that the coldest friendship would require, when it was all-powerful love that impelled her on.

Ernest sat about the performance of his part of the labor, and in a little while he was fairly inundated with recommendations. Mr. Maxwell, who highly respected his wife's early friend, and who, moreover, had an old feeling of enmity to gratify in disappointing Mr. Wilding, the other formidable applicant, entered into the affair with interest. Some delays necessarily occurred, but after a few of those secret moves on the chess-board of politics, which are only known to the principal players, the nomination was made.

The Senate speedily confirmed this appointment, so pleasing to the reflective on both sides. The present administration was an experiment, and it was necessary that their nominations should be judicious. The selection of Mr. Stevens was highly applauded throughout the country, and Mr. Maxwell's judgment in choosing such a man was looked upon as a proof of his wisdom and foresight. Geraldine had the delight of beholding the one she unconsciously held most dear of all other living beings, by her own exertion of secret influence, placed in a distinguished position for life—a position well suited to his abilities and attainments, and at liberty to indulge in those literary pursuits which stern necessity had hitherto prevented him.

They had met only for a few moments at different gay places of resort for some days before and after the confirmation, and he had not had an opportunity of expressing to her his thanks for the interest which she had taken in his nomination. One evening, at a crowded and brilliant soiree, he met her. She had been, as usual, the leading woman of the room; her rich voice had filled the air with melody, as she executed with skill and beauty brilliant *scenas;* her graceful figure had floated through the dance, and every eye gazed upon her with admiration; and her conversation, filled with light flashes of wit and elegant *repartee*, delighted all who listened.

A dance again forming, they urged her to join in it—complaining of fatigue and heat, she declined, and accepted the offer of Ernest's arm to lead her into an adjoining conservatory. The air was filled with the balmy breath of the flowers, and the beautiful creature inhaled with painful delight the heavy odor of the jasmine, whose starry clusters, with its rich, dark leaves, twined around the columns of the conservatory. She forgot everything, but that she was with Ernest, and listened with delight to the gentle tones of his voice. He dwelt on the many advantages resulting to him from his present office, and thanked her over and again. By some fatal chance, a reference was made to their early friendship, and he laughingly alluded to the many brilliant dreams they used to indulge in during their forest rambles of past days.

"Yes," said he, gayly, seizng a cluster of jasmine blossoms and holding it over the fair brow of his lovely companion, its white petals forming a rich contrast with her dark tresses, "thus have I many times crowned you queen in by-gone days, and a woman of great distinction have you become; but your kindness and sincerity to me prove that success and power have not touched with an icy finger and warmth of youthful friendship."

"Would to heaven they had!" exclaimed Geraldine, impetuously, and wildly crushing the flowers he held. "But you will now own, Ernest Stevens, that which you doubted in past years—that I have possessed, beside the gifts of intellect and beauty, both tenderness and heart!" and tembling with emotion, she sank on a bench near her, vainly endeavoring to hide her burning face from his eyes with her delicate hands.

The music ceased, and the voices of the dancers were heard approaching the conservatory. She quickly raised her head. Ernest Stevens never forgot those wildly flashing eyes and pale face, bathed with the huge tear-drops of bitter mortification and love. She rushed to the window—the room was on a ground floor—and pushing aside the shutter, with an agile leap sprang to the ground.

He stood transfixed—he could scarcely realize the occurrences of the few past moments, and listened to the gay voices around him as he would to the whirl and noise of some vast machinery. After a few moments, he took his leave of the lady of the house, and shutting himself up in his chamber, passed the greater part of the night harrassed with the most embarrassing and painful emotions. The next morning he received a note, without a signature, but he soon knew it to be from Geraldine. The hurried and slurred character of the writing, so unlike her firm, decided, but elegant style, showed plainly the influences of her agitation.

"Last night," it ran, "I disclosed to you, in a moment of weakness, the secret I had hoped to have carried unsuspected to the grave. From the bitter moment when I overheard you disclaim every feeling of regard for me, save admiration for my mind and beauty, and your disbelief of my ability to love, up to last evening, my whole life has been one continued struggle against my unfortunate passion, and I fondly believed that I had gained complete mastery over my feelings. I have been fearfully undeceived.

In Heaven's name, Ernest Stevens, and for the sake of my future happiness—nay, I will not say happiness—my future peace and quiet, I adjure you to see me no more. Leave Washington instantly. You can frame some excuse—I care not what—plead urgent business, anything, but see me no more; for if you do, my death will be upon your head. My pride and my position in society require that I should daily appear. Bitter will be the schooling that this weak heart shall undergo; but in Mercy's name avoid me, and add not to my wretchedness by your presence. Farewell, forever!"

He obeyed the request with a heart overflowing with respect and sympathy for the unfortunate Geraldine. He bitterly regretted the idle, boyish words she had so unluckily overheard; but all regrets were in vain—it had stamped her destiny with the impress of disappointment and wretchedness.

He entered more zealously than ever upon the studies and duties arising from his office. He rarely heard of Geraldine, and, when he did, report always represented her as a woman deeply engaged in the pursuit of politics and fashion. A year or so afterwards, he was startled by seeing in the papers the announcement of the departure of the Hon. Mr. Maxwell and lady for Europe. "A diplomatic appointment," the paragraph said, "to any European court had been tendered to the acceptance of that highly distinguished gentleman; but it had been refused, on account of the delicate state of Mrs. Maxwell's health, which prevented that much admired lady from performing the arduous duties attendant upon a public station abroad. The mild and healthful climate of the south of Europe it was hoped would soon restore the failing strength of that lady, who was regarded in her country as one of the most lovely and distinguished ornaments of her sex."

He read with heart-sickness this pompous paragraph, which proved to him she had gone abroad to seek that peace and quiet for which her spirit prayed. He reproached himself most deeply for her sorrows, and his grief and remorse were increased when, a few months afterwards, he read the announcement in a foreign paper that—"At Naples, on the —th inst., died GERALDINE, wife of the Hon. Jasper Maxwell, of the United States of America, aged 28."

Poor Geraldine! Rare beauty and intellect had been freely showered upon her—the most intoxicating admiration had followed her steps—the highest distinctions had been bestowed upon her; but all was valueless, while that one light was denied, "the light of the loving eye." While the novelty of her position existed, she could bear up against her unreturned love; but admiration and high standing soon lost their charms, and her heart turned loathingly from the rich gifts the world held out to her acceptance. She never knew one instant of rest after her frenzied avowal of love to Ernest. The attentions and regard of her kind husband were as constant and silent reproaches to her sensitive spirit. She withered quietly away, and no one but Ernest knew the cause of her death. The world looked on in sorrow to see one so young and highly gifted laid in the cold grave; but they knew not how she had prayed and longed for the quiet of that dark abode.

"These are the *fall fashins*," said the drunkard as he tumbled into the gutter.

A Leap for Life.

As the supervisor of inland revenue at Aberystwith, Mr. J. Miller, his nephew, and two professional gentlemen, geologists, were last week examining some strata of rocks in the cliffs between Aberystwith and Llarhystid, they proceeded along a narrow ledge of projecting stone on the face of the cliff, about one hundred and twenty feet above the level of the sea, which providentially happened to be at full flow. In passing around a projecting angle 'which for ages had frowned on all below,' the professors and the revenue officers had rounded the point, and the young man was in the act of doing so, when the rock suddenly breaking from under his feet he was whirled around with his face towards the sea, and as he descended he seized with one hand the ledge beneath his uncle's feet, whilst he extended the other hand to him, and it was firmly grasped by the revenue officer, who held him suspended for full five minutes, during which time he with great difficulty maintained his position, not having more than six inches to stand upon.

At length a breathless pause ensued, whilst Mr. Miller gazed on a rugged projection of rock about 90 feet below them, and on which he concluded the unfortunate youth was inevitably doomed to be dashed. But the uncle, (who calls him an 'awful coward,') at length said, with all the calmness imaginable, "Tom, there is but one way for it; I'll save you, or we will both perish together,' and, with a firm voice, commanded the youth to loose his hold of the rock, which was mechanically obeyed, with a faint reply, 'Yes, uncle.'

At this awful moment, Mr. Miller horizontally sprang into the air, carrying the young man with him; and such was the force with which he leaped, that the check caused them to perform several summersets over each other, and they descended linked together. With the rapidity of a flash of lightning they disappeared beneath the foaming billows, having cleared the craggy ledge, which projected more than six feet from the perpendicular of the point over which the youth was suspended. To the delight of their companions, who were momentarily horror-struck, they rose about twenty yards apart, buffeting the heavy swell of the flowing and returning waves; at length they struck out for a rock that lay about seventy yards in the sea, on which they were seated, and from which they gave three hearty cheers. Their companions attempted to procure their rescue by obtaining a boat, but owing to the breach in the ledge, found it impossible, and had to proceed onward for more than three hours before they were able to extricate themselves. To their delight, the geologists found that their brave and dauntless companions had once more committed themselves to the deep, had swum to an accessible part of the cliff, and returned to Llarhystid, where with the exception of the loss of hats, the officer's boots, (which he had taken off on first starting on the ledge,) and a few slight cuts and bruises, they appeared not a whit the worse for their perilous adventure.

[Welshman.

ELECTIONEERING. The following good hit at the practice of candidates for office playing the agreeable to the families of those they visit when on electioneering tours, is from the Vicksburg Whig:

"A few of the candidates for district attorney met at the house of a planter in Hinds county not long since. Crabb nursed three of the children and did the agreeable to one of the grown girls and at the old lady at the same time, while Hooker talked in an agonizing, affectionate manner to the sovereign. Buck, in the mean time, was making himself useful by helping one of the small boys to get his dog over the fence. Duffield, it is said, twisted the cat's tail, with a perseverance which would have done credit to the boy in the primer, and pleased the baby so prodigiously that it came very near going off in a spasm of laughter, when all the candidates rushed to its rescue and made such a hullabalo with their kind exertions that a sitting hen under the house scared off her nest and has never returned from that day to this. At latest accounts ten of the eggs were spoiled, the old woman was as "huffy as a wet hen," and the "sovereign" had determined not to cast his vote for district attorney.

QUAKER RETALIATION. Friend L. had a well cultivated garden, and a testy neighbor of his had what farmers call a "breechy cow," which he often suffered to go at large. Instigated by a fancy for fine cabbages, said cow made frequent nocturnal visits to Friend L's premises, and became a serious annoyance to him by reason of her depredations. The worthy old Friend, one morning, for about the ninety-ninth time, ejected mully from his garden, and drove her home to her owner's house.

"Friend T.," says Friend L., "I have driven thy cow home once more; and if I find her in my garden again—"

"Suppose you do!" angrily exclaimed T., "what will you do!"

"Why," says friend L., "I'll drive her home to thee again, Friend T."

This was too much for T. His cow was never after that found in the garden of the staid old Quaker. [Providence Journal.

A BETTER HALF. The philosopher, Dow, Jr., in the following paragraph gives us his notion of a proper help-meet.

Oh, you foolish idolators at the shrine of beauty! Know you that hundreds of hus bands are made miserable by handsome wives, and that thousands are happy in the possession of homely ones!—homely without, and beautiful within. Alas! what is beauty? It is a flower that wilts almost as soon as plucked—a transient rainbow—a fleeting meteor—a deceitful will-of-the-wisp—suffumigated moonshine. The kind of wife you want is one of good morals, and who knows how to mend your trowsers—who can reconcile peeling potatoes with practical or fashionable piety—who can waltz with a dash churn and sing with a tea kettle—who understands broomology, and the true science of mopping—who can knit stockings without knitting her brows, and can knit up her husband's raveled sleeve of care—who prefers sewing tares with the needle, than with the tongue. Such is decidedly a *better* half. Take her if you can get her, when you can find her—let her be up to the elbows in the suds of a wash tub, or picking geese in a cow stable.

A STAND IN THE LEGISLATURE. A Georgia paper tells a capital story of a man who having been a candidate in a border county in that State, supposed himself to be elected, contrary to the fact. At the time for the assembling of the Legislature, he went to Millegeville without any credentials, and ignorant that any would be required of him. When told by some of the members, acquainted with the circumstances, than he would not be able to *get a seat* in the Legislature, he very innocently replied: "That don't make no difference—I'd just as lief *stand*."

The small quantity of language that a man can do business with, is really surprising. A friend of ours at the Isthmus, says that for four weeks after he arrived, he only knew seven words of Spanish; and yet, with even them, he managed in less than a week to quarrel with his wash-women, stick his landlord, and run away with an heiress! To effect the latter, he says it was only necessary to use six, "fall in my arms, my love," and she fell in.

Sabbath Reading.

ALL 'S FOR THE BEST.

All 's for the best: to the sanguine and cheerful,
Troubles and sorrows are friends in disguise;
Nothing but folly goes faithless and fearful—
Courage forever is happy and wise;
All 's for the best—if a man could but know it;
Providence wishes as all to be blest;
This is no dream of the pundit or poet,
Heaven is gracious, and all 's for the best.

All 's for the best! set this on your standard,
Soldier of sadness or pilgrim of love,
Who to the shores of despair may have wandered,
A wayfaring swallow, or heart-stricken dove;
All 's for the best! be a man but confiding,
Providence tenderly governs the rest,
And the frail bark of His creatures is guiding,
Wisely and warily, all 's for the best.

All 's for the best! then fling away terrors,
Meet all your fears and foes in the van,
And in the midst of your dangers or errors,
Trust like a child while you strive like a man;
All 's for the best! unbiassed, unbounded,
Providence reigns from the east to the west;
And by both wisdom and mercy surrounded,
Hope and be happy, for, ALL 'S FOR THE BEST!

Reform should begin at Home.

"We cannot new model society, nor new model or purify the public heart; but we can begin the amelioration by a firm and wise government of our own. Let us mainly study this effect, and a new spirit and temper would soon warm into action about us, with all the buds and bloom of a fresh moral spring.

"No one knows how much good he may do by his own quiet and unobtruding good example. Our eyes are always on each other; and if we took but half as much pains to make our dispositions and feelings pleasing to each other, as we do to make our complexions, persons and dress agreeable, we should be half seraphs ourselves, and be ever unconsciously educating and aiding others to become such.

"By improving ourselves, we should be silent and secret benefactors to all with whom we intermingle and associate. We cannot well avoid more or less imitating each other. Those who see and feel in another what they like, what they perceive to be pleasing, are imperceptibly attracted to do what they find from their own sensations to be gratifying, and what they mean to be approved by those who observe it.

"No one, therefore, acts rightly without acting beneficially in so doing. He scatters the seed of a sweet flower that will spring up again in some other bosom sure to multiply itself in the same way forever."

This is one of the most valuable extracts we have ever met with. It is from Turner, a British writer; but to what extent he has written we know not. One thing we do know, however, which is, that he has here uttered a great truth—one which it were worth a life to fasten on the human mind. Reformation, according to him, should begin in our bosoms. We should strive to make not only our complexion and our dress, but our dispositions, our feelings, and even our countenance, which is the index of those dispositions and feelings, agreeable to those with whom we associate. The principle, he thinks, if fully acted upon, would transform ourselves first, and our associates afterwards, into half seraphs.

No doubt it would do so. It is the essential principle of benevolence. This method is the very method of Christ, the great Reformer. He selected twelve persons, into whom, by daily contact, he transfused his own spirit, and upon whom he thus instamped his own glorious image. These twelve were then left to instamp their own angelic characters, by the moral influence of a wise and heavenly example, upon a small number of their associates, they again upon theirs, and so on. And had this course been continued, the world would now present a very different appearance. But man has fallen from the region of kindness and brotherly love, to that of dogmatism and personal hatred. He has taken up with husks instead of corn; and is famishing, when he should be feasting.

Let us then "arise, and go to our father," and let us penitently pursue the course which he has marked out for us. Then will truth again flourish, and our world become once more as a paradise of God. [Dr. Alcott.

Evil of Dissipation.

Experience has shown, that no sensual pleasure, except what is regulated by temperance can be lasting. Every pleasure that is carried beyond it is no more than a momentary explosion; a transient gush; a torrent that comes down impetuously, sparkling and foaming in its course, but that soon runs out, and leaves a muddy and polluted channel. Who knows not the languor and dejection that follow every excessive indulgence of pleasure, or a long continuation of amusement of any kind! From whom do you hear such frequent complaints of low spirits, as from those who spend most of their time in the circles of dissipation and gayety, or in the revelry of the world? To what wretched and pernicious resources are they obliged to fly, in order to recruit their spirits, and restore some life to their deadened sensations! What melancholy spectacles do they at length exhibit of a worn-out frame, and an exhausted mind! So well founded is the assertion in the text, that there is "a mirth the end of which is heaviness."

* * * * *

Let us rate sensual gratifications as high as we please, we shall be made to feel that the seat of enjoyment is in the soul. The corrupted temper and the guilty passion of the bad frustrate the effect of every advantage which the world confers on them. The world may call them men of pleasure; but of all men they are the greatest foes to pleasure. From their eagerness to grasp, they strangle and destroy it. None but the temperate, the regular, and the virtuous, know how to enjoy prosperity. They bring to its comforts the manly relish of a sound, uncorrupted mind. They stop at the proper point, before enjoyment degenerates into disgust, and pleasure is converted into pain. They are strangers to those complaints which flow from spleen, caprice, and all the fantastical distresses of a vitiated mind. While riotous indulgence enervates both the body and the mind, purity and virtue heighten all the powers of human fruition. Moderate and simple pleasures relish high with the temperate; in the midst of his studied refinements the voluptuary languishes. [Blair.

CONDENSED ARGUMENT. A very celebrated Scotch divine says:—"The world we inhabit must have had an origin: that origin must have consisted in a cause; that cause must have been intelligent; and that intelligence must have been efficient; that efficiency must have been ultimate; that ultimate power must have been supreme, and that which always was, and is supreme, we know by the name of God."

THOUGHTS ON RELIGION. Four things a Christian should especially labor after, namely, to be humble, thankful, watchful and cheerful.

If we are willing God will help us, if sincere, God will accept us.

If we would not fall into things unlawful, we must sometimes deny ourselves in those that are lawful.

We should beware of self-righteousness.

Æolian and other Piano Fortes for sale.

T. GILBERT & CO., 409 *Washington street, Boston*, have the *exclusive right* for manufacturing COLEMAN'S PATENT ÆOLIAN ATTACHMENT, in Mess This truly valuable improvement and additions to the Piano Forte, of which we have manufactured upwards of six hundred, is still gaining in favor, and is destined to come into general use. The Piano can be used alone, the Æolian alone, or both combined. The Æolian will remain in tune for years, and does not injure the Piano in the least. The Pianos they are united with, are of the highest order in respect to depth and body of tone, as well as brilliancy and sweetness. The touch is very light, the action good, and there is no trouble about the *keys sticking*.

See Æolian Piano Fortes with J. P. Dillingham and C. S. Berbier, Augusta; E. E. Rice and F. P. Wood, Hallowell; A. T. Perkins, Gardiner; Elias M. Clark, Winthrop; Hon. Samuel Pickard, Lewiston; Mr. Nource, Waterville; and Joseph Eaton, Winslow.

See Pianos, without the Attachment, with A. A. Bittner and S. Scruton, Augusta; John Gardiner and F. A. Day, Hallowell; Stephen Sewall and Seth May, Esq., Winthrop.

For further particulars in relation to our Piano Fortes, we refer to Wm. Wendenburg, Augusta; Paul Stickney, Hallowell; Elias M. Clark, Winthrop; and E. C. Farrington, Lewiston.

We warrant the Æolian Pianos the same as those without the Attachment, agreeing to refund the purchase money if the instrument shall fail to give entire satisfaction.

T. GILBERT & CO.

TWO PIANO FORTES, *at Hallowell*, for sale; one of which has the Æolian Attachment. Enquire of Paul Stickney or Wm. Wendenburg.

SECOND HAND PIANOS taken in exchange for new ones. H. WATERS, *Agent*.

March 27, 1849. coply13

PLOUGH MANUFACTORY.
CULTIVATORS and HORSE RAKES.

I WOULD call the attention of Farmers, and others who are about purchasing this most important Implement used on the Farm, to the Celebrated CENTRE DRAUGHT PLOUGH—as it stands unrivaled, after long trial and close competition. These Ploughs are made in a great variety of forms and sizes, adapted to all the various kinds of work, from the small one-horse Plough to those of the largest sizes for Field or Road Ploughing. These Ploughs are made of the best materials, in a manner that embraces lightness, neatness, strength and durability. In addition to these, I have *SIDE-HILL and SUB-SOIL PLOUGHS*,

Also—Expanding Cultivators and Hovey's Patent Spiral Hay Cutters.

REVOLVING HORSE RAKES, a new and improved article for rough land.

☞ *Repairing done at short notice.* ☜

The above articles are for sale, at the foot of Court St., on Water street, by I. GARFIELD.

Augusta, June, 1849. 34

HUNTER'S PULMONARY BALSAM,

An Effectual Preventive of Consumption, and Remedy for Colds, Coughs, and all Lung and Liver Complaints.

Hear Capt. Thompson of Bangor.

PREJUDICE, however deep rooted and long standing, must yield to the simple, unvarnished statements of facts like the following. Capt. Thompson is well known in this city and many parts of the State, and his facts are highly important. Read them.

I have been sorely afflicted with a distressing cough, attended with asthma, for thirty years, especially during the winter season. For some 8 or 10 years past I have expended a large amount of money in endeavoring to regain my health, and have tried nearly all the preparations of the day, with little or no benefit. During the fore part of last winter I was much worse than usual, very much worn down with my cough, and emaciated so that I was unable to attend to my business. I felt discouraged and began to conclude with my friends that my case was hopeless. While in this situation, a friend called to see me and advised me to purchase a bottle of Hunter's Pulmonary Balsam, and a box of Ind. Dyspepsia Pills prepared by Curtis & Co., of this city, saying he had made use of them in a case very similar, and had been cured. I had very little or no confidence in any patent medicines, having tried many and found no relief, and objected to send for them for some time. At the earnest solicitude of several who declared they had found relief from them, I purchased a bottle of the Balsam and a box of the pills. Very soon after I commenced using them I was relieved from the distress at my lungs, my cough became loose and I raised easy. Soon after, my cough began to disappear, and in less than a month it was entirely cured. My lungs now appear perfectly well, and have been so for months. I believe the Balsam and Pills